The Centre Reporter.

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Massachusetts Democrats have declared for Cleveland. The current keeps running in that direction pretty strongly.

Putting it into poetic prose, it reads about like this: Sure it's Quay—that's running away—with Dalzell—like h——l.

Harrison and a party of friends were in Maryland last week shooting snipe. There is a big snipe of the Quay species up here in Pennsylvania that Benjamin has been gunning for, but has not yet brought him down.

The *Gazette* announces that people cry for that sheet like children do for Castoria. Yes, and the effect of reading the *Gazette* is like Castoria too,—it puts one to sleep before half through and you wake up with a darn big headache.

Another railroad—in the interest of the Reading system—is talked of with Pennsvalley on its route. To the REPORTER'S efforts is mainly due the completion of our present railroad, and we will work just as hard to get another.

A farmer asks us what is meant by shoddy. Shoddy is old clothes worked over and manufactured into new cloth as a substitute for wool—the McKinley tariff having made the price of woolen goods so high, that shoddy is imposed upon the people instead.

From Texas comes intellegence that the country between Corpus Christi and Laredo is in a deplorable condition. Crops are lost and cattle are dying by the thousands. It is the worst drought for years in that region, and the loss is beyond computation.

The Democratic convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday, yesterday. The delegates are about all for Cleveland. Senator Wallace has announced himself in favor of Pattison for President. The Republican State convention meets at Harrisburg next week. It will be controlled by Quay.

On 7 the free wool bill was passed in the house by a vote of 194 to 60. The debate on the bill was closed by Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia. The speech was one of the most remarkable, if not the most remarkable, for eloquence and display of masterly ability that has been delivered during the long discussion. At the close every Democrat in the house shook hands with the orator.

The state of Texas produces more wool than any other state in the Union. But every representative from that great commonwealth voted for free wool, in spite of narrow appeals to an unenlightened self-interest. Every Republican representative voted for dear wool and dear clothing for the workingmen of this State, although there are not enough sheep in the state to give much more than a mutton chop to every person in it.

There is a young man aged twenty-three years working on the farm of H. G. Sparks, of Benton, Mo., whom Mr. Sparks believes to be Charlie Ross, who was stolen from his home in Germantown, Philadelphia, on July 1st, 1874. About four months ago he applied to Mr. Sparks for work, and he has worked steadily ever since.

He says he remembers that when he was a little boy he was driven away in a wagon by some men. For some time he was secreted in obscure places and closely watched, so that no one saw him except men whom he supposed were criminals. After a time these men disappeared.

A relative of the Ross family is now on his way to see the young man and investigate his story.

A few days ago Senator Quay asked two Western senators who had been engaged privately in trying to revive the Blaine boom, if they were sure that Mr. Blaine would accept the presidential nomination if it was offered him. They replied that they were perfectly sure that he would accept. Mr. Quay said then that he could assure them of solid delegations from Pennsylvania and New York for Blaine. Mr. Blaine has repeatedly said that his letter of declination was hounded out of him by Mr. Elkins and other of Mr. Harrison's representatives.

It may be accepted as certain, that Mr. Blaine does not now expect to have the presidential nomination offered him, but that he feels that he has been crowded into a false position; that he is disappointed, and that he would not decline the nomination if it should be offered to him. It is entirely probable, however, that Mr. Harrison will have enough delegates pledged to him when the convention meets to preclude the possibility of a break of the convention to a man who is not an avowed candidate.

PATTISON AND WALLACE.

Ex-Senator Wallace's declaration in favor of the nomination of Governor Pattison by the Chicago convention came in the nature of a surprise to the Democrats of Pennsylvania. That cordial relations have been established between the Governor and the distinguished and able ex-senator, one of the few prominent Democratic survivors of the party days that tried men's souls, is matter for congratulation. We do no injustice to Senator Wallace to state that he accepts Governor Pattison as a presidential possibility only because of his belief he is the best man to withstand the Cleveland tide. The ex-senator, as he has a perfect right, believes the nomination of Mr. Cleveland to be unadvisable, and that it would be disastrous. In this he is at odds with the vast majority of the Democracy, who believe Cleveland will command more votes and inspire the party with greater enthusiasm and zeal for the work of the campaign than any other Democrat in the Union. It is the distinguishing characteristic of Governor Pattison and his closest political friends—those who have been battling whatever opposition he has had in his candidacies and administrations—that they are unflinching friends of Grover Cleveland, and favor his nomination regardless of this question of second choice. That has lately been introduced. Those who have a second choice in reserve cast a suspicion on their fidelity to the first choice. There is no telling what may happen amid the incidents, turmoil and possibilities of the Chicago convention, but it seems certain the friends of Cleveland will be in great majority, whether he is nominated or not, and as has happened heretofore in analogous cases will control the nomination should a break occur. If there is to be any resulting advantage to Governor Pattison in such contingency, the steadfastness and fidelity of Pennsylvania's support of Mr. Cleveland should not be questioned. It is not well to advertise the second choice business too freely. It throws suspicion on first choice preferences.

We do not question Senator Wallace's entire sincerity, or his desire to promote the success of the State and national Democracy, but it remains to be said that while the Pennsylvania Democracy admire Governor Pattison, and in other conditions would enthusiastically support him for the presidential nomination, as matters stand they are overwhelmingly for Grover Cleveland. They believe he is the man for the emergency. He gave the party its winning issue, sacrificing the presidency to his sense of right in doing so, and has fairly won the honor of leading the battle of '92. In this case that he should do so is not only right, but it is the highest expediency.

Andrew Carnegie, the great iron millionaire of Pennsylvania, who has a residence in New York next door to the twin Vanderbilt mansions, a fine house in Pittsburg and a castle in Scotland, has also another residence abroad which he will occupy this summer. The latter is an old English mansion with modern improvements, which he can reach by thirty-seven minutes' ride from London on the cars and a five-mile drive through a dense forest of the queen, through which he has acquired the permission of passage and a private gate of entrance.

High tariff's on iron are what enabled Carnegie to own so many princely residences, while the folks who pay the tariff can scarce own a shanty.

Same as in Centre County.

Judge Furst threw consternation among the successful applicants in Huntingdon county by decreeing that no sales of liquor shall be made over the bar in flasks, except to hotel guests who may be sick and to other persons who will take it out of the city. He also ordered that all screens shall be removed from saloon windows and doors and that 10 p. m. shall be the hour for closing.

In the Ohio Senate Representative Griffin introduced a bill making it a penitentiary offense, punishable by from one to three years imprisonment, for a married man to pay court to a single woman representing himself as unmarried.

Hill would be more of a success as chairman of the Democratic National Committee than as candidate for president.

The Cleveland boom is still on the rise and assuming larger proportions than heretofore.

The Dubs faction has gained a decision in the court at Reading.

The political cauldron is beginning to boil.

Mr. Kribbs Has a Bill For Indemnifying Losses by Registered Letters.

Representative Kribbs of Centre Pennsylvania, district introduced a bill of interest to all who use the registered mails, and especially to people living in the country or in small towns. The bill proposes to indemnify senders of registered domestic mail for valuable matter lost or destroyed in the mails to an amount not exceeding $15 for money and $8 for merchandise. Last year the receipts from registered mail amounted to $1,238,906. The number of pieces lost or destroyed was 918, for which $10,000 would have indemnified the senders under the proposed act. The registry business of the postoffice department yields a large profit, while the deficiency in the other branches of the postal service is over $6,000,000. There are about 65,000 postoffices in the United States, but only about 10,000 money order offices, leaving about 55,000 offices dependent upon the registry system for sending money.

People living away from money order offices and not near to banks have no secure means of transmitting money. It is believed that the increased business that would result from the added security afforded by this bill would be ample to meet all increased expenses.

THE LIQUOR LAW.

Wholesalers May Send Their Goods by Wagon to Any Part of the State.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania Monday decided that the delivery of liqour by wagons in an adjoining county is not a violation of the liquor law. The decision was rendered in the case of the Commonwealth against Francis Hess, in which the finding of the court of Montgomery county was reversed. Hess, who has a bottler's license in Philadelphia, sold and delivered to Frank Cottman, who keeps a hotel at Jenkingtown, beer and porter.

In his opinion Justice Paxson said that a wholesale dealer had a right to sell liquor, not only to customers in the city, but throughout the state and country at large, provided the sales are made at his place of business. He said: "It is not necessary that a retail dealer from an adjoining county should call at the place of the wholesale dealer in Philadelphia in order to make the purchase. He may order his goods by mail, as in other cases."

The Troubles of Riches.

There is likely to be litigation over Ario Pardees immense estate. A dispatch from Wilkesbarre, 8, says:

The widow of the late millionaire coal operator, Ario Pardee of Hazelton came to take out letters testamentary of her husband's estate. The fact that no will was left may cause litigation, as it has caused much sensation already. Several educational institutions expected handsome bequests. The absence of a will makes the widow immensely rich, as the estate will aggregate $30,000,000. There are a half dozen children by Mr. Pardee's first wife, who have instituted most careful search for the will, but to no effect. There are about the same number of children by the second wife.

The filings of letters testamentary will require several persons to unite on a $5,000,000 bond to cover the personal estate.

Mifflin County Deaths.

At the residence of his son, in Milroy, Landrum Buchanan, in the 58th year of his age.

At Milroy, April 5th, 1892, A. W. Graff, for many years a prominent merchant and Odd Fellow in Milroy, aged 76 years. Mr. Graff many years ago was a merchant at Aaronsburg.

Death of a Child.

A child of the late Oscar Duck, of Brush Valley, near Farmers Mills, aged about seven months, died last week and was interred at Farmers Mills cemetery on last Saturday morning. Several other of Mrs. Duck's children are reported quite ill.

Two Delegates For Centre Hall.

By the recent apportionment of Centre county, Centre Hall is entitled to two delegates to represent the boro in the Democratic county convention. Heretofore one delegate only was allowed us on the basis of one delegate for each fifty votes cast. The vote at the last election was 82 which entitled us to the two delegates.

Do You Fish?

If you do, call and examine my large stock of rods, lines, reels and baskets. Also flies, hooks and leaders. I have a fine split Bamboo fly rod, in wooden case for $4.00. I am also agent for all makes of shot guns, rifles and bicycles.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

——It may be well for all to remember that there are still some bargains in remnants and job lots at Wolf & Crawfords. In a week or two their new Spring Stock will have arrived, until which time they will give you some big discounts so as to empty shelves and counters.

SPRING MILLS.

The House of a Minister Invaded by His Flock. Other News.

W. B. Krape has gone to Sunbury on business.

Our jovial postal clerk, Miss Sue Long, has quit the postoffice.

Deputy sheriff Crawford moved on Tuesday into the house vacated by Elmer Wolfe.

Mercantile appraiser Swabb is in town making an assessment on our merchant's goods.

Miss Sadie Breon who has been in Aaronsburg all winter, has returned to her parents.

Linna Leitzell is going to Lewisburg, to stay with her sister, Mrs. Reitmyer.

Philip Long and J. W. Angstead are now full-fledged Knights of the Golden Eagle. They took the third degree last Saturday night.

Dr. Wolf's school opened last Monday with a large attendance. On Tuesday the students numbered fifty-seven, and about ten more are expected in a few days.

Philip Long was out driving with his best girl on Sunday afternoon. He has changed his mind and did not go to Adams county, as was stated in the REPORTER some time ago.

The court has appointed S. J. Herring, William M. Allison and John F. Heckman, to divide the southern precinct of Gregg township into two election districts, on Monday, 18th of April.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gentzel, and daughter Minnie were welcome visitors around town last week. They left on the 7.15 train Monday morning for Adams county, Pa., where they will reside in the future. Miss Minnie was the guest of Miss Sue Long.

The house of our new minister was invaded on Tuesday night by about twenty-five members of his flock together with a good supply of the necessaries of life. It was an agreeable surprise for the minister, and after spending an hour or two they returned to their homes. Mrs. James Kennelley deserves much credit for the admirable way in which she conducted the exercises of the evening as also for putting the movement on foot to take the minister a donation.

A Wealthy Tramp.

The Columbus, Ohio, courts have been asked to appoint a guardian for John Swim, an aged wanderer, who, though worth $300,000, has led the life of a tramp from boyhood. He has begged the most of what he possesses, and is so miserly that he will not clothe himself properly. He was recently found by the road side almost frozen to death. He owns farms in several counties, and is known all over the state as the "wealthy tramp." He once lived at the almshouse in Lancaster for a year before the authorities discovered that they were entertaining the richest man in the county, and expelled him. Swim is 97 years old, but quite hale and has engaged a lawyer to resist the motion for a guardian.

Dogs Not Useful on the Farm.

A farmer gives it as his opinion that keeping dogs is a waste on the farm. An average dog will consume as much food as a dozen hens. The dog gets the scraps from the table, consisting of soft bones, meat, gristle, bits of bread and the like. These are the most valuable egg producers known. If these hens were only half up to the standard in egg production they would lay over fifty dozen of eggs per year, worth $10.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses granted during the past week:

A. T. Boggs and Mary S. Lingle, both of Milesburg.

James G. Chambers and Sarah Miller, both of Philipsburg.

Jacob D. Lutz, Fillmore, and Alice Dillion, Julian.

George B. Suvers, State College, and Minnie Confer, Bellefonte.

Andrew J. Tate, Lemont, snd Annie B. Bottorf, Pine Grove Mills.

Nelson George.

Nelson George, for many years a well-known citizen of this county, but who removed to Lycoming county, died on March 26th, near Maple Hill, of Bright's disease. He was aged 72 years, 10 months and 3 days. Deceased controlled a number of stage lines some years ago.

Unseated Land Sale.

James J. Gramley, county treasurer, this week advertises in the REPORTER unseated land sold for taxes. There are about four hundred tracts or over, but not as many as in former years.

Sold His Fine Roan.

On Tuesday Howard Homan sold his fine roan horse to Sheriff Ishler, for $150. The sheriff has a spirited beast and fast roadster.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 11, 1892.

Republicans are no longer doing talking about the "do nothing House." Passing two tariff bills—free wool and free cotton ties and bagging—in one week is legislating entirely too fast to suit the republicans, and then the subject of this legislation is not a pleasant one for them to contemplate; it recalls memories of the cyclone of '88, which makes their knees shake at the prospects for its duplication next November.

It has leaked out that prominent republican members of the Senate Finance Committee wish to dodge the tariff issue by smothering these bills in committee, that is not reporting them back to the Senate at all—they do not wish to hear, nor to allow the country to hear the tariff speech which Senator Carlisle has prepared, nor that of Senator Mills, which was not delivered in the House, because the Senator preferred it to be his maiden speech in the Senate.

Another reason for wishing to smother these bills is that there are several republican Senators who are considered by the republican leaders as shaky on the tariff question. Democratic Senators have served notice on the republicans that they would resist the smothering process, and intended to have a vote and a discussion, which would show the country where the Senate stands, and that may result in making the dodgers toe the mark.

Commissioner Raum's attempt to draw the attention of the country away from his own shortcomings and mismanagement of the Pension bureau because a man who had been employed by Representative Cooper, of Indiana, had used that gentleman's signature to obtain information from the Pension office, which he afterwards sold for his own benefit to Pension attorneys, was a flat failure; that Mr. Cooper knew nothing about the transactions was fully shown by letters in Raum's possession.

The case with which a real estate pool has been shuffling off depreciated ground upon the government at a fabulous price is creating much talk. Last year all Washington wondered why a bill was smoothly passed locating the Postoffice on the south side of Pennsylvania Avenue, in the most disreputable part of the city. At least three prices were paid by Congress for the ground; and now the engineers are trying to find a foundation on the site in a swamp and under water. A plan has been devised to line the entire cellar, covering a square, with Portland cement, like a cistern, and a pumping apparatus will be used to keep it dry. The cellar will be placed on 40 foot piles.

Last week a bill was presented in the Senate to build a new Patent Office in the same locality and on a like foundation at a cost of $3.500.000. To understand the situation, the reader must know that the glory of Pennsylvania Avenue has departed. The low, unhealthful locality, subject to overflow, has been abandoned for higher ground, three blocks north, on E and G streets, where are now all the best stores and most of the government buildings. The Avenue property owners have formed a lobby to unload their declining real estate upon the Government. They are assisted by the largest paper here, which has a plant on the Avenue, by a syndicate of real estate agents, who get a goodly slice in commissions, and it is surmised that there are Members and Senators whose hands are not clean. This is more than a local scandal. Every paper in the country should take editorial cognizance of it, and every reader should cut this article out and send it to his member of Congress. There are too many members of Congress who vote gregariously, and hence ignorantly. There should be no excuse for ignorance, when this bill comes to a vote.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton is the guilty man. It is he who was responsible for the spending, without legal authority, of a large sum of money at Elles Island, money that was certainly extravagantly lavished upon favored contractors, and which later developments may show to have been dishonestly expended. Immigration affairs have been taken out of Nettleton's hands but that is not enough; every member of the House and Senate committees on Immigration, which are conducting this investigation, believes that he should be compelled to resign. Superintendent Owen had nothing to do with spending the money, but the investigation has made his general incompetence so plain that it may be regarded as certain that he will have to retire.

Representative McCreary introduced in the House a bill prepared by Representative Springer, providing for the holding of an international monetary Congress, to endeavor to reach an international agreement as to the relation which should be maintained between gold and silver and the uniformity in weight and fineness of coins. The bill is a long one, and was prepared by Mr. Springer previous to his late illness.

Only three democrats—English of New Jersey, Cobum of Wisconsin and O'Neill of Missouri—voted against the bill to put cotton lies on the free list.

COBURN.

Current Events as Localized by Our Correspondent. A Brakeman Injured.

Andrew Harter made a business trip to Bellefonte on last Monday.

A. B. Meyer is attending Dr. Wolf's select school at Spring Mills.

Some of our people were up to Millheim last Saturday attending a lawsuit.

The members of the Reformed church at this place will start Sabbath school on next Sabbath afternoon.

Rev. Stover, former pastor of the Centre district of the Evangelical church, passed through here on Tuesday on his way to Aaronsburg.

Miss Annie Kern, of Millheim, opened a subscription school at this place on Monday last, with a pretty fair attendance.

Assessor, J. C. Stover has been making his rounds among the taxables of the township, and displaying large pink papers.

Another application was made by an Esherite representative, to preach at this place, but he did not succeed in getting the consent of the trustees.

This is the semi-annual house cleaning time. The man that can match the stove pipes without using any superfluous adjectives, deserves to be sent to Congress.

Charles R. Kurtz, editor of the *Centre Democrat*, circulated among friends in this section, the latter part of last week, in the interest of his publication, and also hunting up Democrats, in reference to his candidacy for prothonotary.

Mr. McClain, a brakeman on engineer Theodore Cherry's train was seriously and perhaps fatally injured on Saturday, at Ingleby, the first flag station below Coburn. While switching a car he lost his balance and was hurled violently to the ground, striking his head upon a tie and stones. He was brought to this place by his crew, and was sent to his home at Sunbury, on the afternoon train going east. When last heard from he was in a critical candition.

From going to theatres, balls, and horse races. Methodists are prohibited by section 242 of the Book of Discipline; but this section is disliked by many justified Methodists, and one of the local Conferences now in session has ordered that the question of repealing it shall be brought before the General Conference of the Church this year. There is no doubt that in these times may believing Methodists violate the prohibitory section and enjoy the forbidden pleasures without being either disciplined or excommunicated for the offence. They do not look upon the ball-room as sinful, or the playhouse as wicked, or the turf as ungodly; and they do not think that the devil is in all the good things of this world. The Methodist ministers could not expel all the violators of section 242 without emptying many of the foremost pews in the churches. It would seem, therefore, to be an act of prudence on the part of the General Conference to abolish a section that cannot be enforced and is not essential to Methodism.

How It Will Be Divided.

The appropriation of $5,000,000 for the public schools of Pennsylvania for the year ending June 6th, 1892, will be divided among the different counties in proportion to the respective school population. The lowest amount received by any county is Forest which will receive $6,491,64, and the highest will go to Philadelphia, amounting to $1,077,790,70.

Only One Empty.

Centre Hall has a record this spring again which is enviable of other towns in the section. Only one empty house is within her limits and that will be occupied ere loug.

Plenty and Low in Price.

Fresh shad, and of good sizes, were sold at the stands in town last week at 25 and 35 cents according to size. These fish are plenty and cheap this spring.

Still Plenty.

Apples are still plenty and can be had at 25 to 30 cents per bushel.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

QUEER CRUSTACEANS.

CRABS OF MANY KINDS AND THEIR CURIOUS WAYS.

Fiddlers, Shore Crabs, Oyster Crabs, Stone Crabs and Lady Crabs—The Most Beautiful Crabs.

"There are ever so many curious kinds of crabs in the world," said a naturalist to a Washington Star writer the other day. "Not the least interesting species is that of the funny little fiddlers, which are found all along the Atlantic coast of the United States. They inhabit the marshes near the seashore and often they are seen in numerous companies and even regiments, wandering over the muddy or sandy flats where they make their homes. When disturbed, they quickly scamper in every direction, seeking the nearest holes, and often failing to discriminate in their choice of a refuge. Under such conditions you will frequently observe the rightful owner of a burrow in the act of ejecting one or more intruders.

"The burrows which fiddler crabs live in are nearly or quite vertical holes for a foot or more in depth, after which they take a horizontal turn, each one ending in a chamber where the occupant stays most of the time when not looking about for food. These queer crustaceans are vegetable feeders, depending chiefly for their diet upon small plants of a seaweed nature, with which the mud where they dwell is more or less covered on the surface. Such growths they scrape up with their claws and consume. The male fiddler has one small claw and one very big claw, the latter being presumably intended merely for the purpose of fighting, inasmuch as the little claw is exclusively employed to feed itself with. In the female both claws are small and are utilized indifferently for conveying food to the mouth. It is very amusing to see these animals at work excavating their burrows. This labor they perform either at night or in the day time, and they do the digging by fetching to the surface the mud or sand, a small pellet at a time, depositing each such load at a distance of four or five feet from the hole.

"There are two remarkable species of crabs on the Pacific coast, more plentiful there than any other kinds, which are called respectively the yellow and purple 'shore crabs.' Their bodies are nearly square and their claws very large for the size of the animal. Hundreds of them will often be found under a single big stone, especially in muddy sloughs or in brackish water. On every mud flat when the tide is out thousands of them threaten the intruder with uplifted mandibles. They are not esteemed by the people generally, but they are much eaten by the Chinese, who regard them as a delicacy, spitting them on wires and cooking them over the fire.

"Among the most curious crabs are those which are not known otherwise than as parasites of the oyster. However, only the females live in the oyster shells, where specimens have been found by every lover of the bivalve on the half shell. Funnily enough the males do not dwell with the oysters, but when seen are found swimming at the surface of the water. The adult female attains the size of half an inch across the carapace. These little fellows are considered very good to eat by epicures, who swallow them raw together with the oysters usually. They are also cooked separately in various fashions, and are occasionally pickled. A nearly allied species is found in the shells of common sea mussels and scallops. It is bigger than the oyster crab, and the females alone of this kind are parasites.

One of the most highly prized of crustaceans is the so-called "stone crab" of the South Atlantic coast which is found all the way from South Carolina to Key West, and in the Gulf of Mexico also. It lives in holes in the mud along creeks and estuaries or in crevices among rocks. A heap of refuse bricks often affords it a congenial hiding place. It is usually taken by hand, the hunter reaching into the hole supposed to be occupied by the creature and grabbing him at the risk of a severe bite. The animal has very powerful claws and its nip is something to be dreaded. Nevertheless, a skillful person can make the capture without much danger, if only he is quick enough. The art lies in seizing the prey before it has time to make a clutch. Where crabs of this kind are caught they are highly esteemed as food, the meat of the big claws having a lobster-like flavor. They are preferred even to the blue crabs of the sort common in the Chesapeake and Potomac, and command a higher price in the market, being much less common. They grow to a larger size than the blue crabs, measuring two inches more across the back shell. When seized they cling so tightly to the walls of their abode that it is apt to be very difficult to detach them without fetching them out piecemeal.

"Among the queerest crustaceans are the 'lady crabs' or 'sand crabs,' which are abundant on sandy shores from Cape Cod to Florida and in the Gulf of Mexico. Their bodies are roughly six-sided, white in color and marked with specks of red and purple on the back. They bury themselves commonly near low-water mark on the beaches, covering themselves up to the eyes with sand and being thus perfectly concealed while watching for prey and looking out for enemies. If they are disturbed they disappear altogether and instantly. So numerous are they in some localities that a dead fish on the beach will often be found covered with them, but if any one approaches they scuttle off and vanish with marvelous celerity. Presently, if all is quiet, an immense number of eyes and antennæ are protruded from beneath the sand, and after their owners have satisfied themselves that all is well, the army of crabs re-appears and continues operations. These lady crabs are an important article of food in the New Orleans market, but it is rarely that they are seen for sale in the north.

"The most beautiful crabs in the world are procured in the neighborhood of the Farallone Islands, off the Pacific coast. They are called 'red rock crabs,' and specimens sometimes sell in the markets of San Francisco for from $5 to $10 each, merely for curiosities. Their ground color is bright vermilion and their spines deep blue. The back shell is covered with minute bristles and the claws are adorned with tufts of hair. Curiosity is often expressed as to the reason why blue crabs are sometimes found in the Potomac and elsewhere carrying smaller ones beneath them. The object of this is the protection of the female at the time when she has cast her shell and is consequently helpless. In this manner the male crab takes care of the female and defends her from enemies by which she might otherwise be devoured."

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

Newfoundland has decided to participate in the Exposition.

The limit of time in which States and territories and foreign countries must accept the sites allotted them on the Exposition grounds has been fixed at June 1, 1892.

Mr. S. J. Hunter, of Nevada, Mo., has a collection of over 11,000 varieties of woods, petrifications, etc., which he purposes exhibiting at the Fair.

The Arkansas World's Fair Board has selected ten acres near Little Rock which it will have cultivated with the view of raising various agricultural products for exhibit at the Exposition. The Board has made arrangements to send to Chicago for the Forestry building specimens of pine, white oak, red oak, sweet gum, cypress and walnut.

The New South Wales World's Fair Commission is contemplating sending for exhibition at the Exposition copies of the noted aboriginal cave inscriptions of northern Queensland, and also a whole tribe of aborigines.

The president of the Tennessee World's Fair Board has called a convention of the representatives of the manufacturing, mining, railroad, marble, timber and other industrial enterprises and interests of East Tennessee to meet at Knoxville, March 24, for the purpose of considering and taking action as to ways and means for providing for a creditable exhibit at the Fair.

The Koellner Maennergesang-Verein, the Lehrer-Verein (Teachers' Association) of Dresden, the Tonkuenstler-Verein of Berlin, and the Vienna Maennergesang-Verein, all prominent singing societies have decided to visit the World's Fair after attending the saengerfest in Cleveland in 1893, to which they have been invited.

The grounds surrounding France's building at the Exposition will be decorated by Vilmorin, who is the most noted florist in France and at the head of the largest seed house in the world. Vilmorin has made fine floral displays at all of the World's Fairs for twenty five years or more, and it is reported that he is now planning to outdo all previous efforts.

The Cunard Steamship Company has applied for space in the marine section of the Transportation building to show a series of models illustrating the speed of "ocean greyhounds," and the development of trans-Atlantic travel.

Artist G. A. P. Healy, recently returned to this country from a long residence abroad, intends to exhibit some of his finest pictures at the Exposition. Those which he has thus far selected for that purpose are a full-length portrait of the Duc d'Aumale, third son of Louis Philippe, and portraits of Jules Simon, Whitelaw Reid and George Picot.

The city of Philadelphia will contribute to the Pennsylvania exhibit a choice collection of historical relics now in possession of Meade Post, G. A. R., George W. Childs, and the Drexel Institute; representations of Benjamin Franklin, Stephen Girard and other old-time celebrated citizens; the famous "Liberty Bell," and other exceedingly interesting objects. Applications for space for exhibits are very numerous from Pennsylvania.

"The Rebel Yell."

Life in the country, especially in our Southern country, where people lived far apart and were employed oftentimes at a considerable distance from one another, and from the houses or homes in which they ate and slept, tended, by exercise in communicating with one another, to strengthen and improve their voices for high and prolonged notes. A wider range to the vocal sounds was constantly afforded and frequently required.

The voices of women as well as of men were often utilized for "long-distance calls." It may be amusing to note the difference in intonation which was usually exhibited by the sexes. When a man had occasion to summon any one from a distance, the prolonged tone was placed on the first note, the emphasis on the second, thus, "O——h, John!" If a female called, the prolonged tone and the emphasis were both placed on the last note, thus, "You, John-n——y!"

Hollowing, screaming, yelling for one person or another, to their dogs or at some of the cattle on the plantation, with the accompanying reverberations from hilltops, over valleys and plains, were familiar sounds throughout the farming districts of the South in the days gone by. It used to be said of my father's old negro foreman that he could be distinctly understood a mile or more away.

Hunting, which was enjoyed and indulged in more or less by every citizen of the South, was also conducive to this characteristic development.—[Dr. J. Harvie Dew, in Century.

How an Island Grew.

In 1867 her Majesty's ship Falcon reported a shoal about thirty miles west of Namuka, one of the islands in the Tonga or Friendly group. This was considered rather odd, a deep-sea sounding expedition having but nine months previous reported 6,000 feet of water in that vicinity. Ten years later, in 1877, H. M. S. Sappho reported seeing smoke rising from what had been called the "Falcon shoals," and in 1885 a passing ship's log-book noted that a volcanic island had arisen on the site of the "shoals." On October 14, 1885, a submarine eruption further increased the size of Falcon Island, as it has since been called, for when the United States steamer Mohican visited that portion of the Pacific in 1886 many islands were found scattered about in what had been 6,000 feet of water in 1867. Falcon Island, which, by the way, still continues to grow, was then one and four-tenths of a mile long and 165 feet above the water in the highest place. In 1890 it was nearly two miles long and a mile wide, and had two active volcanoes.

A MATCH FACTORY.

Methods of Turning Out this Useful Little Article

Of the vast number of matches that are used daily in our households, only a small proportion are manufactured in this country. Most of them are imported from Norway, Sweden, Holland and Italy.

It is in London that the largest and best-equipped match factories in the world are situated. The English wooden matches are shorter and more slender than those used in this country, and are packed in smaller boxes. Only a few men are employed in the London factories. Most of the work is done by women and girls. The women receive 2¾d., or a little more than 5 cents for every 432 boxes they fill.

This seems at first thought very small pay, but when it is taken into consideration that a good, steady worker can fill about twelve times that number of boxes in a day or ten hours, it is seen that the wages that they receive are fully up to the average wages of women in Europe. In fact, the hands employed in London match factories say that they can make more money in that business than in anything else.

Nearly all of the girls come from what is known as the East side. They are tidy, and although they are usually believed by those who know but little of them to be a very sickly and unhappy set, they are, in fact, much more healthful and happy than the majority of girls who work in other places. They can usually be recognized by the exceedingly large plumed hats which they purchase from the feather clubs to which almost all belong.

The clubs consist of eight members, each of whom subscribes a half-crown per week. This makes a total of £1, which at the end of the week is invested in an ostrich feather. The members draw lots for the order in which they shall receive their feathers.

In the making of matches quantities of little sticks or splints, as they are called, made from Canadian pine, are brought daily to the factories. The splints are in the same shape as the matches when they are ready for sale.

The bundles of splints are taken up into a room filled with stands—the best factories have from 250 to 300 stands in each room. On these stands are the machines, driven by steam, which prepare the splints for dipping into the phosphorus paste. A girl stands before two machines putting handfuls of splints into each alternately in about the same way as coffee is put into a coffee grinder. As the splints pass through the machine they are bound together by a strap just like a bundle of faggots.

When 5,000 or 6,000 have been bound together the machine stops automatically.

The bundle is then carried down to a shed with an open roof, and each end is dipped into a phosphorus paste, which is spread out on a wooden slab. This part of the work is done by man. Each splint has by this process been converted into a double match. The bundle is now taken into a very hot room, where it is left until the phosphorus becomes hard and dry.

The bundle is then put into another machine. The rollers catch the end of the strap which holds the bundle together and unwind it, the matches flying out in showers.

But one more process, the most interesting of all, remains. The splints have to be cut in two and then packed in a box. A pile of the splints is placed on a table before one of the girls.

On her left are empty match boxes with their covers half drawn. By accurate judgment the girl picks up a handful of the splints, just sufficient to fill the box. She cuts them in two with a very sharp level knife and places the matches—as they now are—in two boxes. This work is so rapidly done that it is almost impossible to follow it with the eye. Not more than five seconds are occupied by the entire process.

The boxes are then wrapped in transparent paper by another set of girls, the paper being folded several times with a deftness and neatness seldom seen in other work. The matches are then packed into large boxes ready to be sold to the jobber, and finally to reach the consumer.

A Silent Banquet.

A couple of dozens of officers of the garrison of Madrid, Spain, had agreed to have a banquet in celebration of a great military event. They asked permission from their commander, who granted it under the condition that no politics of any kind should be mentioned, more particularly not the military reforms proposed nor the opposition to these proposals; neither the proposed reductions in the military budget. In the disturbed state of public opinion in Spain any discussion by military men in reunion, said the captain general, might cause untoward commentaries to be made both in the press and in public conversation. The officers had to accept the condition and obey the order, and the banquet was remarkable for the fact that not a single speech was made nor any joint toast drunk. For with such an injunction hanging over them, what on earth could these sons of Mars have talked about? —[Chicago Herald.

A live manatee or sea cow was caught in Biscayne Bay a few days ago, reports the Eustis Lake, Fla., Region. It gave its captors a lively time and some hard work to get it across the bay. Sometimes it came along as quiet as a lamb after being exhausted by its efforts to escape. Then, when somewhat rested, it would break away, and, to prevent swamping their little boat, they would have to give it hope and let it run awhile.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

THE STARTLING ADVENTURES OF A MAROONED WOMAN.

Put Ashore on an Uninhabited Island—Brave Mrs. Welles dons Male Attire—A Crusoe for Thirteen Months—Her Remarkable Experiences.

There is a sailor employed by a ship chandler in South Street, New York, who attracts attention by his walk on the street. His right leg seems to be attached to his body for walking sideways instead of the usual manner. At the first glance you would call it a natural deformity, but if you followed him for a hundred feet you would feel quite certain that some accident had happened to him, and that he owed his condition to the ignorance or carelessness of those who practised surgery on a broken leg. I will call his name John Lee, and I will reel off his story as he told it to me not a fortnight ago.

In the year 1863, after the Government of the Japanese islands had put down the rebellion which had been in existence for two years, many heads were lopped off and many rebels banished from the country. Among the latter were a score or more of adventurers who were not natives, but Europeans. Some had gone in with the rebels for the sake of adventure and plunder, and others had been forced to join by circumstances. The fear of being involved with other Governments decided the Japanese authorities to spare the lives of these foreigners and at the same time rid the islands of their presence. There was in the port of Yokohama at the time an Australian brig named the Robert May, commanded by Capt. Henry Welles, and she was chartered to take fourteen of these rascally adventurers to the south and land them on any one of the islands of the Bonin group which should prove the most convenient. As all of them were desperate men, the Japanese Government was willing to pay a good price to get them out of the country. There must have been money in it for the brig, or the Captain would not have meddled with such a dangerous cargo.

The brig had an English crew of nine men and a boy, and the Captain had his wife with him. John Lee, the sailor with the twisted leg, was one of the crew. The brig had part of a cargo of tea, and a space in her hold under the main hatch was fitted up to receive the prisoners. A dozen muskets were brought aboard, the prisoners guarded the same as convicts would have been, and Captain Welles set sail in full expectation of landing them according to instructions. He was not the man to deal with such rascals, however, as events demonstrated. Every man in the pen knew that he was to be landed without shelter or provisions, and from the first going aboard there was a determination to rise on the crew and take the brig. It was on the night of the fourth day out, and during a squall, which came near dismasting the brig, that the plot was carried out.

There are many things to be said in favor of the desperadoes. They desired to capture the brig without bloodshed, and but for the dogged obstinacy of the Captain that would have been done. He called the crew to rally, and when he found himself unsupported he fought the gang alone and single-handed until killed by a musket ball. He was the only one killed, though some of the crew were wounded in the first rush. John Lee was aloft at the moment, and in his fright and confusion he met with a fall which broke his leg. The mutineers set it and gave him careful attention, but in the setting they twisted it around and the bone knit and left it in its present shape. Having possession of the brig the desperadoes were for a time divided as to what should be the next move. They had had enough of Japan, and no one had any idea of turning pirate in waters where a man-of-war was to be met two or three times a week. They decided to run to the southwest and land on some uninhabited island above Formosa and enjoy a free and easy life for a season. To that the crew of the brig agreed, some pleased with the prospect of such a life and others realizing that opposition would be of no use.

Mrs. Welles was about thirty years of age, full of energy and resolution. Her treatment by the mutineers did more than anything else to win the crew over to their side. The fellows were led by an Englishman named Tom Jones, who was, no doubt, a thoroughly bad man, but in this case he should have due praise. On the morning after the capture of the brig Mrs. Welles was interviewed in the cabin. She was told that the men had possession and that it was proposed to get her out of the brig and out of harm's way while they had control. They did not dare to speak a ship, nor land her at any port, but would set her ashore on some island and provide her with means to take care of herself. She agreed with them that this was the best they could be expected to do, and for the next two days and nights she was left entirely undisturbed in the cabin. There was plenty of rum aboard, but between the mate, who was acting as Captain, and Tom Jones, who was the leader, nothing like drunkenness had occurred. The "good times" were being put off until they could find a safe haven somewhere. John Lee was lying in his berth with a broken leg, but was kept posted as to what was going on forward and aft.

On the afternoon of the third day the brig reached the island of Shangwen, one of the Loochoo group, and a boat was lowered and pulled ashore to investigate. It was only a small island, nearly circular and about three miles across, and was uninhabited. John Lee says he begged the Captain's wife to take him along, but she, probably, either feared that he would prove a serious case on her hands or become a menace to her safety if he got well, and she decided that she would rather go alone. The boat which set her ashore carried all her clothes and the personal effects of her husband, with beef, pork, bread, wine, a musket and ammunition, some books, and in fact whatever else she asked to be allowed to take. Jones and three men went ashore with her, and they not only found a good spot for a camp, but constructed a shelter for her and put all her goods under cover. No woman could have fallen into the hands of more desperate men, and yet no woman could have been treated more tenderly. The brig sailed away just at sundown, and she was left to begin her Crusoe life.

The island had scarcely been left behind before the men on the brig began their carouse. Two days later they beached their vessel in a cove on one of the Boroline group of islands, and for many months peace and war reigned by turns. From the very hour of landing dissensions arose, and it wasn't a week before the crowd split in two parties and lived apart in fear of each other. John Lee, according to his own statement, was no better and no worse than any of the others. There was nothing to do but sleep and eat and drink. The brig was plundered at will, and as provisions began to grow scarce there was more drinking and less eating. The first man killed was the mate, about a fortnight after landing. His death was followed speedily by that of a second man, and afterward the evil passions of the living were not restrained. At length, tired and disgusted with their orgies, the Jones party attempted to get the brig afloat and leave the island. They were discovered, and a terrible fight took place, and five men were killed. The brig was set on fire and destroyed, and from that time on until the British gunboat Foxhound touched at the island and took off the four survivors, the men hunted each other to the death.

The island on which Mrs. Welles was marooned lies off the east coast of China, and is still uninhabited. On the day after she had been put ashore she made a smoke signal on the west side of the island to attract attention, and it came near causing her destruction. A native trading craft, with a crew of four men, stood in to investigate, and the Captain and a boy came ashore in a small boat. No sooner was it discovered that she was alone than a plan was concocted to rob her of her possessions. Had that succeeded she would, probably, have been murdered also. Thanks to the desperadoes who had marooned her, she was armed, and the result of the affair was that she shot the Captain dead and drove the survivors off the island. From that time on she was in such fear that she made no further effort to attract attention. On two occasions ships manned by Europeans came so near that she could have signalled them, but she let them pass without doing so.

It was a real Crusoe life the Captain's wife was compelled to lead, and while there were many drawbacks there was also a certain amount of enjoyment in the situation. She first set about building a house, and the men who inspected it when she was rescued agreed that few men could have done better. It was a framework of poles covered with one of the old sails, and from the stones along the beach she had constructed a fireplace which made her home comfortable in the bad season. She discarded her own attire and dressed in her husband's clothes, and when first seen by the rescuing party she was supposed to be a man. Her second adventure occurred after she had been on the island about four months.

A native craft put in one day and landed a man who was evidently a lunatic. As soon as he was on shore the boat hastened away, and the man's conduct proved that he was bereft of his reason. He began singing and shouting and dancing, and the woman hastened to shut herself up and prepare for discovery and attack. She did not hear from the man, however, until next day toward sundown. Then he made a sudden attack on her house, and in self-defence she had to shoot him. She only wounded him, however, and he ran down to the sea and plunged into his death.

One must wonder what a woman, situated as the Captain's wife was, could find to do to pass away the time. After building her house and getting the interior to suit her, she captured and domesticated half a dozen parrots. There was also a species of dove on the island, and she built a cote and soon had half a hundred of them about her. Then she transplanted vines and flowers to make homelike surroundings, and when time hung heavily on her hands she cut away at the underbrush or gathered firewood. There was a beautiful spring of cold water about a quarter of a mile from her house and on higher ground. With the axe left her she cut down and hollowed out small trees until she had a continuous line of troughs from the spring to a point near the house with a supply of water almost great enough to run a mill wheel.

One more startling adventure befell the woman before she was rescued. In fair weather, when she had nothing to do about the house, she was in the habit of taking a musket and making the circuit of the island, which was a journey of half a day. She had returned from one of the excursions when she saw three Chinese sailors from a junk lying off the shore. They had come ashore with an empty water cask in search of water, and having caught sight of her house were plundering it. One of the trio had his arms full of goods and was on his way to the boat when she came up. Her sudden appearance, coupled with the discharge of her musket, tumbled the fellows into their boat empty handed and left her the water cask as a trophy. The junk hung about the island for a day or two, evidently anxious to land, but mystified and afraid, and finally sailed away and left her in peace.

It was just thirteen months and a day from her landing before Mrs. Welles was rescued. It might have been far longer but for John Lee and his companions. When they were taken aboard the Foxhound they told of the woman having been marooned, and after some time spent in locating the island she was found and taken off. Four men were left to be tried and punished by British law for what had happened. When I asked the old sailor about that he refused to explain. When I pressed him he became sullen and morose and would talk no more. He wasn't hanged, of course, but the recollection of a long term of imprisonment wouldn't be very soothing to him.—[New York Sun.

The oldest pensioner of the war of 1812 is supposed to be Isaac Richards of East Machias, Me., who is ninety-nine years of age and lives in the same house with his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

Mrs. Catharine Joner, of near Bangor, died of blood poisoning, the result of being scratched by a setting hen.

The case of William F. Keck, the condemned murderer of the Nibschs near Ironton, will be taken to the Supreme Court on a writ of error.

Six students of Westminster College, at New Wilmington, charged with assaulting a girl, have been expelled by the faculty.

J. Geary and Alie Fletcher, two moonshiners near Somerset, were arrested charged with being accomplices to the Hochstetter murder.

A 2-year-old child of Patrick McGinty was drowned in the creek at Mahanoy city.

The Berks County Prison Inspectors, who were surcharged by the auditors with cigars and liquors consumed at the jail, will contest the matter in the courts.

The boiler of the sawmill of the Somerset Lumber Company, near Ohio Pyle, exploded and instantly killed Peter Free, the sawyer.

Bill Miller and Bill Pritts, the alleged murderers of old man Hochstetter, in the moonshine district, near Somerset, have not yet been caught. The Sheriff's posse has for the present abandoned the search.

Republicans in Northumberland, Washington, and Perry counties held conventions.

After being separated nearly forty years, William Ferguson, of California, found his father living as a hermit near Titusville. Ferguson's parents parted soon after he was born and the mother took the child West with her.

There was a wordy war between the President of Wilkesbarre City Council and the Mayor over the swearing in of policemen.

Henry F. Myers, of West Bethlehem, was halted by masked men near Hellertown and robbed of $250.

An epidemic of small-pox prevails in the Western part of Schuylkill county.

A terrific wind, hail and rain storm, accompanied by lightning, passed over the southern section of Westmoreland county at 7 o'clock in the evening, doing great damage.

At Scottdale, Everson and Brownstown the wind was very severe, blowing down and unroofing buildings in all parts of the town. The Scottdale Rolling Mill was badly wrecked. For a time the people were panic-stricken and fled to the basements of the houses. No one, however was seriously injured. The loss to property is great.

The murderers of old man Hochstetter, who was killed in the moonshine district, near Somerset, have so far eluded arrest. The Sheriff's posse returned to Somerset, but another posse has started in pursuit of the moonshiners.

William P. McLaughlin, of Highspire, Dauphin county, died from the effects of a gun-shot wound inflicted by Jacob K. McAllister, who has been committed to jail on a charge of murder.

Six Hungarians attempted to enter the bar room of John Wagner's hotel at Hazleton. They were driven off. The Huns afterward severely stabbed Charles Siegfried while walking on the streets. Two of the men were caught.

Nottingham Shaft, at Plymouth, the largest anthracite colliery, is flooded from the leeching of the water from Susquehanna river under which the workings extend.

David A. Shaw was arrested on a charge of having caused the recent $30,000 fire at Duncansville.

A man who gave his name as James Murphy, Philadelphia, is in Easton jail charged with picking a woman's pocket at South Bethlehem.

Joe Anthall, who shot a fellow countryman at Big Mine Run, Schuylkill county, is now on his way to Hungary.

Anthony Shaminiski shot himself fatally in the stomach at Mahanoy city.

Two children of Amos Abert near Royersford died from the effect of wearing scarlet fever infected garments.

J. R. McGinley, of Pittsburg, denies the statement of F. E. Saward before the New York Senatorial Committee to the effect that artificial gas is being mixed with natural gas and gives reasons why it is impossible.

George Williams, of Chester, is under arrest charged with picking a young woman's pocket.

"Ted" O'Neill, an old-time telegraph operator, has been arrested for robbing the railroad station at Finleyville. During the robbery one of the burglars answered a train order. From this it was supposed that one of the men was an operator, and O'Neill's arrest followed.

Governor Pattison has set Thursday, June 9th, as the day for the execution of Chas. Cleary, who murdered a policeman in Renovo, Clinton County.

A committee of the Bucks County Bar Association will investigate the charges against Lawyer James of misconduct.

Cora Vunora, aged 13, of Allegheny, fell with an infant in her arms and the latter was killed. Her companion told her that she would be hanged and the child is now fatally ill with brain fever.

Conrad R. Silliman, of Pottsville, was stabbed by his uncle, John Metz, receiving wounds from which he may die.

Seed.

Timothy seed is very small, and it is easily destroyed in the ground if too deeply covered. Early in the spring the ground should be harrowed fine, and the seed broadcasted on the surface, to be slightly brushed in. It is better to broadcast the seed if the field is expected to have an evenly covered appearance, as drilling not only covers the seed too much but causes it to come up too thickly in some places and too sparingly in others.

Street Cleaning.

Analysis of the street cleanings in one of the large cities shows that while they contain less water than horse manure, they contain also less potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid. The insoluble matter, sand, etc., in the sweepings are fifty times more than in the horse manure, which leaves but little value in the sweepings compared with horse manure.

The more the girls pine for some young man the more spruce they become.

ANOTHER SPRING POEM.

Winter is an ol' gray duff',
Dressed and muffed in woolen stuff,
Settin' at the kitchen fire, cramped with torturin' roomatism.
He is lumberin' an' stiff j'inted,
An' his hopes is disapp'inted,—
But young Spring is full er ginger, full er' giggle, gush an' gism.

Like a girl she's pert an' pure,
But she's fond er furniture,
Fond er filagree an' finery an' fluffs an' furbelows;
An' her dandlin', dancin' laces
Make a joy in lonesome places,
An' her smile's so warm an' tender—thet it melts away the snows.

Like a pretty silver chain
Cross the buzzum of the plain
Does she wind her gurglin' trout brook in its bendin' links an' lines;
An' she takes the shiverin' boulders
An' she pins about their shoulders
Pooty stylish capes er mooses, trimmed 'ith creepers
an' with vines.

An' she makes a dark green dress
For the naked wilderness,
An' she throws her green grass jackets roun' the wretched, ragged hills,—
Jackets jest like stylish women's
With bright dandelion trimmin's.
Laylock bowkays in their bosoms, 'an with pussy willer frills.

Then ol' Winter, ol', gray duff,
Dressed and muffed in woolen stuff,
Grumpy, grouty, gruff an' grizzly, groan through all the sunny hours;
Then the grass grows up permiscus,
Sproutin' through his snowdrift whiskers,
An' Spring buries the ol' dead man un'erneath a mound er flowers.
—Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.

THE GOOSEHERD.

BY HERMAN SUDERMAN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY ELIZABETH A. SHARP.

Listen and I will tell you the story of my first love. Do you know who my first love was? A gooseherd, a live gooseherd! I am not joking; I have shed bitter tears over the sufferings which he caused me, even when I was a grown-up and most highly respectable young lady.

At the period when he set my heart aflame, it was my highest delight to go barefooted. I was eight and he was ten years old; I was the daughter of the Lord of the Manor, he the son of our smith.

In the mornings, when I drank my coffee on the balcony with mamma and my brother, he would drive his geese down below us, and vanish toward the heath. At first he used to stare at us in native wonderment, without it occurring to him to lift his cap; and when my brother had reproved him, and instructed him to give the company a morning salutation he cried out each time, with a great flourish of his cap: "Good-morning to you."

If my brother happened to be in a good humor I was allowed to reward the herd for his urbanity by taking a roll down to him; and he always seized it out of my hand with a certain curious anxiety, as though he feared I might draw it back from him.

What was he like? I can still recall him vividly; the sleek blond hair hung like yellow thatch-work over his sunburnt cheeks, his merry, sly eyes peeped out from under it, his tattered breeches he had fastened above his knees and in his hand he carried a herding switch, in whose green rind he had artistically cut a row of white spiral springs.

My childish longings were greedily attracted by this switch. It was lovely to me, to hold this sort of magic wand so totally unlike any other of my toys; and when I further pictured myself herding geese with it, and allowed to go barefoot, it seemed to me I would reach the acme of all earthly happiness.

It was one such switch which made us more familiar with one another. One morning, when sitting at coffee, I saw him waving a greeting. I could no longer restrain my desire, I pieced together the honey-roll which I was eating, concealed it, hastily made my excuses, and ran after him. When he saw me he stopped and shouted to me wonderingly; but when he saw the honey-roll in my hand, his eyes twinkled knowingly. "Will you give me your switch?" I asked.

"Now why?" he returned, standing on one leg and rubbing its calf with his other foot.

"Because I want it!" I answered impetuously, and added more gently, "I will give you my honey-roll."

His eyes wandered longingly toward the tidbit; but he said conclusively: "No, I must herd the geese with it. But I will make you one like it."

"Can you, yourself?" I asked, admiringly. "Ach, that's nothing at all," he replied, deprecatingly. "I can also make flutes and dancing men."

I was so completely carried away by this that without further ado I gave him the honey-roll. He bit a hearty piece from it, and without deigning to give me another look drove his feathered flock away.

I looked after him with bursting heart. He might herd geese while I was obliged to go upstairs to Mademoiselle to learn the French vocabulary. "Yes," I thought, "happiness in this world is indeed badly divided."

In the evening he brought me the promised switch, which was more beautiful than any I had imagined in my wildest dreams. Not only had it the white rings, but it ended with a knob on which a human face—mine or his, I could not guess, was roughly carved. I was the happiest of mortals.

Thereafter we were friends. I divided my sweet morsels with him; he in return gave me works of art made by his cunning fingers—flutes, kittens, houses, and above all, his celebrated dancing men, with which I immediately became the bugbear of the entire household.

Our place of evening rendezvous, where we exchanged our wares, was behind the goose house. The whole day I rejoiced in thought over the meeting with my young hero. I pictured him to myself, lying on the grass in the sunny heath playing his flute, while I labored at my detested lessons; and even stronger and more strongly did the yearning grow in me to share his good fortune of goose herding.

When I told him of my feelings he laughed aloud and said: "Why don't you come with me?"

That gave the decisive impetus; without further reflection I answered: "Tomorrow, I will come!"

"But do not forget to bring something to eat with you," enjoined my friend.

Luck favored me. Mademoiselle had at the right moment one of her bad headaches and postponed the lesson. Feverish with joy and anxiety, I sat at the coffee table and waited for him to come past. My pockets were stuffed with dainties of all sorts, and near me lay the switch which I hoped to-day to use in right earnest.

There he came sauntering along! He blinked his eyes significantly at me while he called out his customary, "Good-morning to you;" and as soon as I could absent myself without remark I ran hastily after him.

"What have you with you?" was the first question.

"Two gingerbread cakes, two bread and butter sandwiches and sausage, a sardine roll and a piece of strawberry tart," I answered, showing him my possessions. He immediately began to eat, while proudly, with ill-suppressed joy, I drove the geese before us. From the firwood, whose further half was not wholly familiar to me, we passed to unknown regions. Stunted undergrowth rose on either side, forming a straggling hedge, till suddenly the wide stretching, endless heath lay before me.

Ah, how beautiful it was! As far as the eye could reach, a sea of grass and brilliant flowers, and dotted over with wave-like rows of molehills. The hot air wavered. It seemed to dance over the breezy heath. Summer bees made music, and the golden sun rode high in the deep blue heaven.

At the wood's edge was a swamp with a little pool in which a yellow-gray thick water glimmered. Flocks of ducks swam there; round about it the edges were so moist that great water bubbles oozed up between the grasses, and thousands of prints of the feet of the geese were to be seen, so that the whole ground was patterned over like a carpet. Here was the drove's paradise. Here we halted, and while the geese paddled contentedly in the pool we raced about upon the heath, chasing butterflies and plucking blueberries.

Then we played at man and wife. "Else," the tamest goose, was our child. We had nearly kissed and knocked the poor animal out of life when it struggled away from our hands after frantic efforts. Whereon I prepared my husband's meal. I untied my white pinafore, laid it upon the grass for a tablecloth and placed on it the remains of the dainties. He sat himself gravely down before them; out of sheer joy at playing at house I watched him as he disposed of one sweet after another.

The hours passed as in a dream. Higher and higher rose the sun, and its rays burnt straight down upon us. A buzzing sound began in my head, a dull feeling of exhaustion crept over me and I became aware of considerable hunger; but alas, my husband had already eaten everything up. My throat was dry, my lips were fevered. In order to cool them I plucked the moist grasses and pressed them against my mouth. Suddenly the sounds of bells floated to us over the wood from the far distance. I knew well what it signified. It was the mid-day signal which called me to dinner. And when I should be found to be missing—O, dear, what would become of me!

I threw myself on the grass and began to sob bitterly, while my companion, with the hope of comforting me, stroked my face and neck with his rough hand. Suddenly I sprang up and raced to the woods as though lashed by the Furies. For nearly two hours I wandered, weeping, through the thicket; then I heard a voice calling my name, and two minutes later I lay in my brother's arms.

The next morning my poor friend appeared as my instigator and accomplice before a high tribunal of his lord of the manor. It seemed to him quite natural that he should be made the scapegoat; he made not the slightest attempt to exculpate himself from the whole blame of the escapade, and took the punishment which my brother applied with great stoicism. Then he rubbed his smarting back against the post of the veranda, and sped away out of sight, while I lay sobbing on the ground.

From that day I loved him. I invented a thousand tricks and means in order to meet him secretly. I stole like a magpie so that he could enjoy the fruits of my thieving. I nearly stifled him with the excess of my tenderness, with which I sought to make amends for those terrible strokes of the riding-whip.

He let my love flow over him quietly, and requited it with pathetic devotion and a sound appetite.

A year later fate separated us.

My poor mother, who had long been ailing, was pronounced consumptive, and ordered South by the doctors. She confided the property entirely to my brother, and traveled to the Riviera accompanied by me.

Nine years later I returned home, alone, and recovering from an attack of nervous fever.

As I lay in the armchair, my gaze roved over the well-known objects, one picture after another of the past flitted through my mind, and prominent among them came the image of my beloved fair-haired gooseherd.

"What has become of him?" I asked my brother: and received the good news that he had grown a smart, promising youth, and now helped his old father at the smithy.

I felt my heart beat. I tried to reprove myself for my foolishness, but failed. The dear old memories were too strong, and I gave myself up to picturing to myself our meeting.

A few days after my arrival I went out for the first time. I begged my brother to drive me through the wood, and I chose a mossy spot in sight of the smithy whereon to rest. My maid was with me, and my brother left me there while he went to transact some business. I sent my maid to gather wild strawberries, and I sat down and dreamed to my heart's content. The fir trees rustled above me, and from the smithy came the steady sound of the hammer. The fire of the forge burned brightly, and from time to time a dark figure passed to and fro. It must be my herd. I contentedly watched the movement of his arm, admired his strength, and trembled when the fiery sparks flew round him. When my brother returned, I endeavored with his help to walk to the carriage, but sank down powerless.

"Hm, hm!" he said, thoughtfully. "I sent the coachman home. I thought I could put you into the carriage, but the seat is very high and I fear I cannot lift you alone without hurting you. Gretchen," he continued, turning to the maid, "run to the smith, the young one, you know, and ask him to come and help me." Therewith he threw a small coin on the ground, which the girl eagerly picked up before she ran off.

I felt the blood rush up to my cheeks. I should see him again—here, on this spot—he would act the good Samaritan for me! Pressing my hand on my heart I sat waiting till—

There he is! How strong and handsome he has grown! Like a young Hercules! Awkwardly he lifted his cap, which sat so becomingly on the back of his head; but I stretched out my hand smilingly, and said: "How are you?"

"How am I? Well!" he said, with an embarrassed smile, wiping his fingers on his apron before taking my hand.

"Help me to lift the young lady into the carriage," said my brother. He wiped his hands again, and seized me, not very gently, under the shoulders, my brother lifted my feet and the next moment I lay on the cushions in the carriage.

"Thanks, thanks," I said, nodding and smiling at him.

He stood by the carriage steps, holding his cap in his hand, and looked at my brother and then at me with a questioning expression.

There is still something in his mind, I thought to myself. How could it be otherwise? At the sight of me the old memories have awakened in him—he does not trust himself—the past in his heart—I must help him a little.

"What are you thinking about?" I asked, looking him straight in the eyes with a friendly, encouraging look.

My brother, who had been busied with the horses, turned round and looked at him. "Ach, yes; you are waiting for your tip," he said, and put his hand in his pocket.

I felt as if some one had struck me with a whip.

"For mercy's sake, Max!" I stammered, turning hot and cold by turns. My brother did not hear me, and handed him—yes, he actually dared—and handed him a markpiece.

I seemed to see how my friend would throw the money back in his face. I gathered all my strength and stretched out my hands to ward off the insult—but what is this? No, it is not possible; and yet, and yet, I see it with my own eyes; he takes the coin—he says: "Thank you very much"—he bows—he goes!—

And I? I look after him like an angry spectre, and then I sink back sighing among the cushions.

Thus, my friend, did I take farewell of the dream of my youth.—[Independent.

THE MONKEY LANGUAGE.

Two Scientists who Do Not Agree With Prof. Garner.

Prof. Garner's theory of a language among monkeys, as perfect and distinct in itself as that of the human family, has not achieved any encouraging recognition among the scientists of the country. Dr. D. G. Brinton, of Philadelphia, takes a decided stand against Prof. Garner. At a meeting of the Nineteenth Century Club in New York City, on Tuesday evening, Prof. Garner explained his theory at some length. Dr. Brinton followed, and said that while the professor's scheme of preserving the various cries of the monkeys by means of the phonograph is an original and effective one, some of his ideas concerning a monkey language are, in his opinion, decidedly at fault. Prof. Garner holds that the articulate language of human beings is similar to the language of monkeys. Dr. Brinton could not agree with the professor on that point.

"Human speech," he said, "is not derived from the sensations of pain, pleasure, hunger or the like, as Prof. Garner holds. It is the development of the logical and not of the emotional faculty, and is the simplest form of expression. If, for instance, a man were to address you in a language with which you were wholly unacquainted, he might be protesting his love for you, while you might believe he was expressing the opposite sentiment, and vice versa. With the brute language it is different. It is not necessary that one should be a student of the language of dogs to understand the difference between the yelps of rage emitted by one of those animals when his tail is trodden upon, and the bark of joy at meeting his master.

"Language is a purely conventional and manufactured product, such as the brute creation are not competent to produce. The cries of a monkey are very similar to the interjections of the human language, but like these parts of the human speech, they cannot be parsed. Therefore, I hold there is no language among monkeys."

Dr. Perry, professor of Sanskrit in Columbia College, agreed with the remarks of Dr. Brinton.

Prof. Garner felt rather incensed at the remarks of these gentlemen, but still maintains that monkeys can speak, and will start for the scene of his peculiar researches in a week or so.—[Philadelphia Record.

A MEAN HUSBAND.

"I saw Mrs. Bunkerton to-day," said Hicks. "She looked mighty handsome, too."

"She's an odious woman," returned Mrs. Hicks.

"You never did admire any of my old girls," said Hicks. "That is only one, and I think you thought her perfect."

"Which one was that?" queried Mrs. Hicks.

"Yourself," retorted Hicks.—[Bazar

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Last Word—Impossible to Keep—Both Alike—No Excuse—Two Recipes, Etc., Etc.

THE LAST WORD.

Prattle (to his wife)—You don't seem to have the courage of your convictions.

Mrs. Prattle—I'd like to know how you get at that conclusion.

Prattle—You say, "There's no use talking," and then you talk some more.—[Puck.

IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP.

Dukane—You have a fine new watch, I see.

Gaswell—Yes; isn't it a beauty? It cost $150.

"Does it keep time?"

"Keep time? No; time flies as fast as before I bought it."—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

BOTH ALIKE.

"I look guilty,"
The brooch from Attleboro sighed;
"I look guilty,"
The thief who pocketed it replied.

NO EXCUSE.

Mother—My dear, you were very rude during Professor Astralle's call. While he was explaining the principles of theosophy you constantly interrupted him with questions.

Little Girl—But, mamma, I didn't know what he was talkin' about.

Mother—Neither did the professor, my dear.

TWO RECIPES.

O'Beese—Say, Raysredge, how did you manage to get so thin?

Raysredge—Helping dad test his "Fat Preventative." How did you manage to get so stout?

O'Beese—Helping my dad.

Raysredge—What was he doing?

O'Beese—Nothing.—[Puck.

SOCIAL GRAVITATION.

Returned Tourist—What became of that fool, Saphead, who had more money than he knew what to do with?

Business Man—I don't remember him. Was he much of a fool?

"Perfectly idiotic."

"I presume he has dropped into society."—[New York Weekly.

MY WIFE'S BONNET.

In all she says I quite concur,
Nor wish to disagree;
For while it may be dear to her,
It's much more dear to me.

DIDN'T EAT THEM.

An American lady visiting Paris was continually interested in the smart little boys in white caps and aprons who deliver the wares of the pastry cooks. One day she said to one of these boys who had brought her some cakes:

"Ah, I suppose you get the benefit of one of these cakes yourself sometimes?"

"What do you mean, madame?"

"You eat a cake now and then?"

"Eat them? Oh, no, madame, that wouldn't do. I only lick 'em as I come along."—[Youth's Companion.

LOSING HER GRIP.

Mrs. Witherby.—Mrs. Plankington doesn't dress so well as she used to, does she?

Mrs. Banger—No, since her husband signed the pledge she hasn't the hold on him that she used to have.—[Cloak Review.

DEPENDENT GEORGE.

Ethel—Do say yes, papa. George can't live without me.

Closefist—I doubt if he could without me.

THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.

Young Callow—Do you think it is more trouble for a husband to manage a wife than it is for a wife to manage a husband?

Benedick—I don't know, but if an experiment of that kind is tried in one family there is likely to be trouble enough for both.

THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT.

Tramping Jake—It's getting to be too hard work to pick up a livin' in this country. Ef it wuzn't so fur away I'd go to Central Ameriky. A man don't have to do nothin' there. Whole country's covered with bananas. Nothin' to do but lay under a tree all day an' eat bananas.

Rusty Rufe—Got to pick 'em off'n the trees, hain't ye?

"Course."

"I knowed ther' wuz some drawback."—[Chicago Post.

SHE WAS ON.

"There's trouble in sight," said the gray-haired old funny man as he looked out of the window toward a body of men who might have been policemen.

"Is there?" responded his aged wife, who had written many of his best jokes for him and was up to his tricks. "Is there, dearie? Then possibly you had better get an older pair of glasses."

The ancient funny man, with a reproachful look at his wife, left the window with a sigh.—[Detroit Free Press.

REWARDED.

"I stole a kiss from you last eve,"
He said to her; "alack,
It was a theft for which I grieve—
I come to give it back."
"You're very good, indeed," said she;
"Pray keep it for your honesty."
—[New York Press.

A MARTYR TO CANDY.

Tommy—You did not give me the whipping you said you would.

Father—Why, what a strange boy you are to want a whipping.

Tommy—Well, I thought I should like the candy you always give me after it.—[Once a Week.

DISPROPORTIONATE.

Perhaps it is too much to expect that the man who uses big words should furnish big ideas with them.—[Somerville Journal.

Not so! He usually has the most tremendous idea of himself.—[Argosy.

PLENTY OF TIME.

Husband—Your mistress went upstairs a while ago to write a letter, Mary. Please go up and see if she has finished it, as I want to go down town.

Waitress—She has finished the letter, sir, and is just beginning on the postscript.

Husband—Then I can go to the office for an hour or two before she finishes.—[New York Press.

A GENUINE ANTIQUE.

Mrs. Suburb—Is this the house you've been talking about? I don't like it at all.

Agent—It's the latest Queen Ann style, mum.

Mrs. Suburb—I don't like it. The kitchen opens right into the parlor, or nearly so.

Agent—Yes, mum. Queen Anne was a favorite cook, mum. She named that fine old apple pudding, 'brown Betty,' after Queen Elizabeth, mum. Queen Elizabeth was noted for doing things up brown, you know, mum.

Mrs. Suburb—And, dear me, the cellar is half full of water.

Agent—Yes, mum. In those old days people always kept water on hand, to use in time of a siege, you know, mum.—[New York Weekly.

WHAT HE MEANT.

Ethel—What did you mean by telling Jessie I was the biggest flat you ever knew?

George—I meant that, er—you were the most level headed girl in town.—[New York Herald.

THE WILY FARMER.

In the spring the wily farmer
Sits him down with spirit glad,
And to some city daily sends a
Gorgeous summer ad.
—[New York Herald.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

"How many are included in the general public?"

"It depends on whether you are inviting it to subscribe for a newspaper, or to come up and take a drink."—[Kate Field's Washington.

AN UNFASHIONABLE PAIR.

"I think Mr. True and Miss Goodheart have concluded to withdraw from society."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why they've been engaged for three weeks and there is no talk yet about the affair being broken off."

ANYTHING TO ACCOMMODATE.

Druggist—Here's the only remedy in the world for a cold.

Customer—I've tried that. I don't care for it.

Druggist—Then here's something just as good.

BEFORE THE YEAR IS OVER.

Belle—Who do you suppose I'll be before leap year is over?

Blanche—Left, I guess.

MYSTERIOUS.

Dusty Rhodes—That Mrs. Dogood is a mighty mysterious critter. I asked her for a ham bone this morning and naturally expected to get a civil answer.

Fitz William—What did she say?

Dusty Rhodes—She told me to say nothing and saw wood.—[New York Herald.

EVERYTHING NEEDFUL.

Old Grimes—Hullo, Bub, what ye doin' with that big dog?

Smart boy—Can't you see. I've got reins on him, an' a whip. I'm out drivin'.

Old Grimes—But ye hain't got no wagon.

Smart Boy—His tail is a waggin, ain't it?—[Good News.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

Upon Benny's return from his first day at school his mother asked him if he had learned anything new at school.

"Yes'm," he replied confidently, "I learned the difference between a horidicular and a perpizontal line."—[Philadelphia Times.

HE DID.

Bride (just after the wedding)—Alfred, you promised to give me a surprise after we were married. Say, what is it?

Groom (a widower)—I've got six children, my pet.—[Comic.

ABOUT A CORK.

Its Autobiography Pleasantly Told in Jerky Sentences.

I am a cork.
Young in years, very young.
One day I was taken from a bundle of other corks.
Put into a bottle of champagne.
Sent to the Hotel Continental, Paris.
Thrown on the floor of room 95.
Lay there two days.
Was picked up by Leon Gascon.
He tried to put *me* into a bottle of absinth.
I wouldn't go in.
Was cursed and thrown on the floor again. Kicked by Leon when he reached for his revolver, muttering: "It is false; good-bye, Louise."
Next day was picked up by a chambermaid. Thrown out on the street.
A ragpicker took me up. Sold me to a cork cutter.
Was placed among other corks.
Next day was trimmed, pared, till I was a very ghost of a champagne cork.
Was sold to a druggist. Put into a pint bottle of eau de cologne.
Bought by a lady. Placed in a dressing case.
Confined to a trunk. Shipped to New York. Put on a train. Jolted around by an expressman.
Taken out of the trunk, placed on the toilet table of a Prairie avenue belle.
Carefully taken out and replaced each day for months.
Began to grow spongy.
Wrinkled in face.
Lost my color.
Grew smaller, narrower, shrunken.
Head softened.
Lower extremities withered.
A prey to microbes.
A tremble.
A glass stopper will take my place tomorrow.
I go—where?—[Chicago Times.

Personal Property.

Plumduff—Has that charming widow any property?

Ketchum—Yes, considerable.

Plumduff—Real estate or personal?

Ketchum—Personal. She has six children.—Tid-Bits.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Q. Is Alabastine expensive?

A. No; it is the cheapest article for the purpose on the market.

Q. How is that? Cannot I purchase kalsomines at a few cents per pound?

A. Yes, kalsomines can be purchased at almost any price.

Q. Why then is Alabastine less expensive?

A. In the first place a package of Alabastine, costing a few cents more, will cover double the surface that a package of kalsomine will.

Q. What other advantage has Alabastine that kalsomines do not possess?

A. Alabastine is entirely different from all kalsomines. It is manufactured from a base in itself a cement, and when applied to a wall sets hard.

Q. How do kalsomines differ from this?

A. Kalsomines are made from whiting, clays, chalks or some inert powder for a base, and are entirely dependent on animal glue to hold them on the wall.

Q. What are the results?

A. In one case the Alabastine being a cement hardens with age, and the kalsomine as soon as the glue, which constitutes its binding quality decays, rubs and scales off, as it has nothing to hold it on the wall.

Q. Does Alabastine require washing and scraping off before coating?

A. No; Alabastine when once applied to a clean surface can be recoated for any length of time without having to wash or scrape the walls.

Q. Does this feature count for much?

A. Ask any practical housekeeper who has been driven from home to have walls washed and scraped, whether it will be desirable to have all of this overcome, and it was *improved* instead of *spoiled* by coating them.

Q. How can I get Alabastine?

A. From your local paint dealer. If he does not keep it in stock, and tries to sell you something else, tell him you are determined to try Alabastine, and if he will not keep it you will get it elsewhere.

Of two women choose the one that will have you.

Miss Mattie A. Cobb
of Providence, R. I.
For the terrible weakness and prostration

After the Grip, Diphtheria

Typhoid Fever, Scarlet Fever, Pneumonia, Malaria Fever, etc., Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used with wonderful success as a building-up medicine and blood purifier. For example, read the following from Miss Mattie A. Cobb of Providence, R. I., and her mother. Miss Cobb is a young lady of 18, a

Picture of Health

and a promising pupil in the High School. Her father is a well-known police officer:

"Messrs C. I. Hood & Co.:

"I write to tell how much good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I had diphtheria and was sick for a year afterward, being

Weak, Blind and Helpless

I used one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me well and strong." MATTIE A. COBB, South Chester Avenue, Providence, R. I.

"As my daughter wanted to write how well she liked Hood's Sarsaparilla, I thought I would say a few words. I think it is the

Greatest Blood Purifier

before the people. Some of my friends say 'go away with your medicine.' I said the same once, but since my daughter has taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla

My opinion has changed considerably." MRS. GEO. N. COBB, Providence, R. I.

Hood's Pills do not weaken the system like other cathartics, but actually tone up and give strength.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Varlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 14.

Another Prize Problem.

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, what relation would Moses be to the daughter of Pharaoh's son?

THE QUEEN will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinaw Fine Toned Upright Piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant Gold Watch for the second correct answer; a China Dinner Set for the third correct answer; an elegant Silk DressPattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prize all of which will be announced in the March issue of THE QUEEN. Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answers from each State. Each person answering must enclose fifteen two cent U. S. stamps for "The Canadian Queen Military Schottische," *just out*, together with a copy of THE QUEEN, containing a beautiful water-color reproduction, "Seven, He Loves," and full particulars of our Educational Prize Competitions. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this popular family magazine. By sending to-day you may secure a valuable prize. Addresss THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "B" Toronto, Can.

AARONSBURG.

Mrs. Deshler sold her squares to Henry J. Crouse for $900.

M. S. Feidler, is moving to his mother in Millheim.

J. P. Sylvis, has again taken the shop on front street that he formerly occupied.

Jesse Wert, sold about 12 acres from off his farm to Jacob W. Moyer, at $75 per acre.

Z. D. Thomas, bought the house and lot belonging to S. Q. Mingle of Williamsport, for $300.

Sam Diehl, of Bellefonte, gave his old friends of this town a pop visit on Tuesday.

George Fehl's brother moves into the rooms lately occupied by Mr. Reager, lately deceased.

Mazie a little daughter of Ed Mingle had her arm broken last Sunday in trying to put on a coat.

Cal Weaver has moved his bottling-works from Mrs. Rotes shop, to Polly Stover's summer-house.

Frank Weiser, has moved to Altoona where he has found work at his trade blacksmithing in the R. R. shops.

Frank Dutweiler, sold his bay horses and then bought a pair of blacks which he again sold and now he has bought a pair of grays.

W. T. Meyer, of Bellefonte, spent a few days in this community last week tuning pianos and giving band No. 2 a few pointers.

Charley Kurtz, of Bellefonte who is a candidate for the nomination for prothonotary was looking up his democratic friends in these parts last week.

Elmer Musser, a son of Emanuel Musser, who had been west for nearly two years, came home some few weeks ago, took sick about two weeks ago and died last Saturday.

NOTICE TO THE ASSURED.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 1st, 1891.

Please take notice that Mr. H. C. Weaver is no longer in my employ as Solicitor, or in any capacity whatever.

Any money paid him will not be credited upon my books, and any statements made by him as to the fact of his being able to re-insure you in the same company are absolutely untrue.

WM. B. RANKIN,
Room 12 Crider's Exchange.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET.

SPIGELMYER & DECKER, MILLHEIM, PA.

Keep on hand first class Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Bologna, Ham, Flour, etc. Polite attention and low prices. 10mar1m

How a Mother Saved Her Boy.

Little Robert Frey lives at Sliver Lake; his mother and father love him with parental devotion; he is a bright little fellow. Bobby as he is called, took a severe cold, which would not yield to everything they tried. A neighbor persuaded the use of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs Colds and Consumption. The first few doses relieved and the contents of a 25 cent bottle made a cure. You can imagine the mother's joy. Pan-Tina is sold at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

HOARSENESS,

So as to speak only in whispers rough scraping sensation in the throat; soreness in the chest; cough from tickling in the throat are cured by HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NUMBER SEVEN.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST.

The Appalling Character of the Mississippi Floods Beginning to be Realized.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 12,—The appalling character of the floods in Northern Mississppi is just beginning to be realized. Hundreds of lives lost. Last night one man rowed several miles in the darkness on a raft with twenty-six bodies that he picked up. The flood came so suddenly that none were prepared for it. Sixteen small streams in Northern Mississippi became raging torrents within a few hours and swelled the already full banks of the Coosa and Tombigbee rivers into inland seas. All sorts of crafts are being improvised to go to the rescue of survivors who are perishing on the higher ground without food or shelter. The loss of property is incalculable at present. There is no exaggeration, however, in the statement that it will be over a million dollars.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter, The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which rell respectively at $1.50 and $1 25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Gluckeuheimer Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St.
Allegheny City, Pa.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester N. Y.

26narly

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office.

LEAS, MCVITTY & GREENE.

apr14-8t.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—THE Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisberg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street Philadelphia, Pa on Monday, May 2nd, 1892 at 12½ o'clock, p. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAMES R. McCLURE.

td Secretary.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

—— 160 ACRES, ——

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o——o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc, and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND.

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
Spring Mills.

1st 25-3m

Farmers Look!

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I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

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Special attention given to repairs.

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BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

o——o

All goods guaranteed.

o——o

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - - Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Haines township, county of Centre and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stone thence by land of J. G. Meyer, south 13 degrees, west 26 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of same north 83 degrees, west 48 perches to a post in creek, thence south 9 degrees, west 34 4-10 perches to a post, thence by lands of John stovers heirs and Adam Stovers heirs (formerly) north 76 degrees, east 162 6-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Isaac Bame, north 2¼ degrees, west 19 perches to a post thence by lands formerly of Henry Moyer, south 75 degrees, west 80 perches to post, thence north 69 degrees, west 23 perches to the place of beginning, containing 29 acres and 180 perches and allowance more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, blacksmith shop, stable, and other outbuildings

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Ketner.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or lot of ground situate in Jacksonville, Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the main road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, on the east by lot of J. W. Holmes (late Mrs. Susan Hoy, widow) on the west by lands or lot of Andrew Martin, deceased, and on the south by lands of Adam Yearick, and being known in the general plan of said village of Jacksonville as lots No. 5 and 6. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, store room, wood shed, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. H. Miller.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a corner of a lot known as Shoops lot on second street, thence by second street 66 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 80 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 66 feet to the line of Shoops lot, thence by said lot to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, large stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Charles Long

ALSO

All that certain tract of land in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., part of a tract conveyed on the 18th day of November, 1859, in pursuance of a warrant to Hardman Phillips, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the division line between this and land of J. Pemberton Ellis, being part of said Hardman Phillips tract, at the distance of 43 perches southeasterly from stone corner marked and designated under an agreement with said J. P. Ellis, on the line dividing the Hardman Phillips tract from the Joseph Harrison tract. Thence along land of J. P. Ellis, south 37 degrees, east 50 perches to a pine stump, thence by other part of said large tract the three following corners and distances to wit: North 53 degrees, east 45 perches to a corner, north 37 degrees, west 38 perches to a corner, and south 53 degrees, east 45 perches to the place of beginning, containing 7 acres and 154 perches neat measure. Excepting and reserving all the coal and other mineral underlying the surface and full right of ingress, egress and regress to dig, mine and carry away the same as per deed from the Titanium Coal Company to Henry Kephart bearing date the 10th day of March, A. D., 1883, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book "W" No. 2, at page 648 etc., and deed from said Henry Kephart to Baily Furman, recorded in said county in Deed Book T. No. 2, at page 243 etc.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of E. Sedlark

ALSO

All that undivided three-sixths part of a certain piece or lot of ground with buildings thereon erected, situated and lying in the township of Walker, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut oak, thence by land of late Michael Shaeffer, south 73 degrees, east 29 perches to a rock oak, thence by Nittany mountain south 33 perches to a pine, thence south 46 degrees, west 45 perches to a stone heap, thence south 48 degree, east 21 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 10 perches to a hemlock, thence north 48 degrees, west 18 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 18 perches to a pine, thence north 32 degrees, west 26 perches, to a chestnut oak, thence north 58 deg. east 6 perches to Ironwood. Thence by land of Jacob Candy, north 38 degrees, west 34 perches to a hickory, thence by land of John Emerick north 58 degrees, east 65 perches to the place of beginning, of which there has been sold off to one Henry Brown four acres, which said sale is reserved from being conveyed in this present deed, leaving now a balance in this conveyance of three-sixths of 23 acres in six shares undivided be the same more or less. Thereon erected a log house, good bank barn, and the best varieties of fruit.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at hemlock corner of Henry Brown and William Lee, thence along the line of Henry Brown, south 31½ degrees, east 181 perches to white pine on top of 2nd mountain, thence by Hecla Furnace lands north 44½ degree, east 333 perches to stones, thence by lands of Washington Furnace Company, north 31¼ degrees, west 136 perches to post, thence south 59 degrees, west 11 perches to stone, thence by lands of Isaac Markeis deceased south 62 degrees, west 100 perches to yellow pine, thence south 55 degrees, west 60 perches to black oak, thence south 50 degrees, west 40 degrees to rock oak, thence south 38 degrees, west 70 perches to yellow pine thence south 62½ degrees, west 40 perches to stone, thence south 43 degrees west 10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 346 acres and 159 perches neat measure, be the same more or less, being part of what is known as the Hecla Furnace property surveyed by E. J. Hockman on the 15th day of Dec., A. D., 1865,

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by H. Brown, on the south by Gordon heirs, on the west by Ambrose McMullen, deceased on the north by Moses Thompson, containing 238 acres more or less.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zacaria Truckenmiller.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded on the east and north by lands of Benner Rumberger, on the west by lands of J. D. Miller and on the south by lands of Harvey Vonada. Containing three acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and stable, all of said land being cleared and enclosed.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Bartholomew.

ALSO

All that certain tract or messuage of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on the corner of Peter Wilson's lands, thence along lands of the said Wilson, north 14 degrees, west 136 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of James Grove south 83½ degrees, west 21 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along same north 40 degrees, east 15 perches to a stone, thence along same south 83½ degrees, west 44 9-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands (not known) north 17½ degrees, west 80 perches to a stone, thence along lands of George Gingerick formerly owned by George Durst, south 56 degrees, west 31 6-10 perches to a stone thence along lands of heirs of Henry Brockerhoff formerly owned by William Stump, south 27¼ degrees, east 90 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of same south 4¾ degrees, east 125 perches to the turnpike road, thence along said turnpike and lands of S. Wood's heirs, south 89 degrees, east 96 9-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 85 acres and 62 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of James Waugh, north 38½ degrees, west 19 7-10 perches to a black oak, thence by land of J. P. Grove, (party hereto) north 27 degrees, west 190 perches to a stone, thence by land of Moses Thompson south 57 degrees, west 38 perches to a stone, thence by other lands of James Grove south 27 degrees, east 197 perches to stone, thence by land of Mrs. Mitchell, north 68½ degrees, east 40 perches to the place of beginning, containing 46 acres and 92 perches neat measure.

ALSO

All those certain lots and pieces of ground lying and being in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., more particularly described in the plan of Centre Hall station lots No. 203, 205, 207, 260, 261, and 262 and all those parcels of land lying south of lot No. 207 and Red Wing alley, bounded on the east by railroad, south by line of Gen. J. Taylor, west by Pennsylvania avenue. It being part of the premises described in a writ of partition of the lands of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson, deceased, and the return thereto, numbered 5290 in the Orphans Court of Centre county, of April term 1886 and which were allowed to said Catharine I. Curtin as will more fully appear by reference thereto. It being the same premises which J. C. Boal, Atty., being duly constituted and appointed by letter of Atty., bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D., 1886, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Centre county, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1886, in Miss Book H, page 279, reference being thereunto had more fully and at large appears, did by his indenture bearing date the First day of April, A. D. 1887, did grant and convey unto the same Thomas Grove, his heirs and assignees forever, as in and by said indenture recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for Centre county in Deed Book Vol. 51, page 420, etc., relation being thereunto had will in more fully and at large appear.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Grove.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hickory, thence by land now or late of James Allison north 50 degrees, east 320 perches, to a post, thence by land now or late of Robert King, south 40 degrees, east 2 0 perches to a Birch, thence by land now or late of Jacob Metaker south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to a Maple, thence by land now or late of Thomas Allison north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 435 acres and 105 perches with an allowance of six per cent., being the tract of land known as Reed Bank, having thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Chester Munson by John Mittall by deed dated the 13th day of December, A. D., 1872, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book I No. 2, page 291, etc.

ALSO

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the south side of Presque Isle street, at a point 60 feet east of the eastern line of South Front street, thence eastward along line of Presque Isle street 120 feet more or less to line of lot now or late of L. G. Kessler, thence at a right angle to Presque Isle street 200 feet to Beaver street, thence along Beaver street and a lot of ground now owned by H. K. Grant by lines equal to and parallel with the first two lines to the place of beginning being lots numbered 59 and 60 in the old plot or plan of the said borough of Philipsburg, having thereon erected a large frame dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Being a part of a larger lot of ground which was conveyed to Chester Munson by Henrietta Foster by deed dated the first day of October, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Centre county in deed Book L No. 2 page 141.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Centre and Beaver streets, thence by Beaver street north 57 degrees, east 240 feet to Fourth street, thence by Fourth street south 33 degrees, east 65 feet to lot No. 135 thence by same south 56 degrees, west 240 feet to Centre street, thence by Centre street 33 degrees, west 66 feet to the place of beginning, known as lot No. 134 in the general plot or plan of lots in the said borough of Philipsburg, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other necessary outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Chester Munson.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the old Philipsburg turnpike, on the east by lot of Mrs. —— Swyers, on the west by lot of Mrs. Barbara Smith, and on the south by Bald Eagle Creek. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martha Oswalt.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white walnut stump on the south side of Bald Eagle Creek, a corner of Charles Worthington's survey by the same crossing the said creek north 71 degrees, west 219 2-10 perches to a corner post, thence by Richard Miles in right of Joseph Hopkins Jr. north 12 degrees, west 28 perches to a maple, thence north 256 8-10 perches to a white oak corner in line of land late of Colonel Miles by the same north 50 degrees, west 113 perches to a black oak corner, thence south 29 degrees, east 178 perches to a post, thence south 42½ degrees, west 65 per hes to a white oak corner, thence south 58½ degrees, east 65 perches to a hickory, thence south 83½ degrees, east 80 perches to a post, thence south 65 degrees, east 4 perches to an Elm on the bank of Bald Eagle Creek now the pool of the dam of Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the same including an island south 6 degrees, east 52¾ perches, thence south 16 degrees, west 24 perches, thence north 78 degrees west 9 perches, thence south 23 degrees, west 92 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 411 acres and 98 perches neat measure be the same more or less. Excepting and reserving 17 acres and 149 perches of said described tract of land sold and conveyed to Barnabas Shope by deed dated March 21st, 1883 and recorded in deed book No 51, page 452.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. L. Harvey et al.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white oak stump (which stump is now removed) a corner of the Lieutenant Erskin survey, thence north 18 degrees, west 19 perches to stone, thence north 50½ degrees, east by land of John White 74 perches to stone, thence south 37½ degrees, east 26 2-10 perches to stones on line of Pifers heirs, thence by said line south 57 degrees, west 78 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 10 acres and 100 perches.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on Bald Eagle Creek, running north bounded by land of David Schenck and Mary E. Swartz, hence southward along a run bounded by lands of John D Neff thence along Bald Eagle Creek to the place of begin ing. Containing 61 acres more or less, known as part of the John D. Neff farm.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B P. Swartz.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the borough of Centre Hall, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at a post, thence along Brushvalley road north 57½ degrees, east 10 5-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of Witmers estate, south 30½ degrees, east 5 3-10 perches, thence south 58½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence north 38½ degrees, west 2 feet, thence south 54 degrees, west 8 5-10 perches, to stones, thence south 17½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence south 51½ degrees, west 9 3-10 perches to stone, thence along Penn avenue north 38½ degrees, west 8 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one half acre more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story house, large stable and other outbuildings

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David L. Bartges.

ALSO.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Union township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded by lands of W. T. Irwin, J. R. Mitchell, Linn & McCoy, and Philip Brown. Containing 65 acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to sold as the property of David Cartwood.

ALSO

All that certain piece or tract of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a dead white pine thence along land of John Wolf, north 68½ degrees east 19 4-10 perches to stone, thence along land of the said John Bierly south 22½ degrees east 24 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along land of John Throne south 68 degrees west 19 4-10 perches to stones, thence along land of John Wolf north 22½ degrees west 24 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres neat measure

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on east of public road, thence along said road north 29¼ degrees west 6 9-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Granter north 59¼ degrees east 7 perches to a post north 7 degrees east 3 perches to stone, north 62 degrees east 12 7-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Daniel Rishel south 23 degrees east 7 8-10 perches to stone, south 7 degrees east 6½ perches to stone, thence south 73 degrees west 19 2-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 57 perches neat measure. Ther on erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Ismel.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, Penna. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post at the run below Locust Spring east line of H. G. Cronister's land west 5 rods, 6 feet 8 inches to a locust stake, thence northwest 73 rods 5 feet to stone corner, thence northeast 3 rods and one foot to a birch corner, the fence is to be the line as it now stands between H. G. Chronister and Aaron Elliot, from the run up around the spring at the Locust trees, the above pieces of land is supposed to contain ½ of an acre more or less.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the road leading from Richard's mill to Antis' Levern, thence along said road the several courses and distances thereof past Steel school house to Pine Oak Swamp on the southwest side of said road, thence by land of Henry Clouister north 35 degrees west 7⅝ perches to a post, thence north 62¼ degrees west 7 8-10 perches to post, thence north 42¾ degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence north 64 degrees west 10 6-10 perches to a post, thence north 78¾ degrees west 5 2-01 perches to a post, thence north 8 feet to a post, thence north 75 degrees east 4 8-10 perches to a post, thence north 38 degrees west 9 9-10 perches to a chestnut, thence north 7½ degrees east 12 2-10 perches to a brick, thence north 77 degrees east 11 2-10 perches to a post, thence north 14 degrees west 22 perches to post, thence north 24½ west 40 perches to a post, thence north 6¼ west 44¼ perches to a post, thence north 30 degrees east 16 perches to pitch pine, thence by land of Martha Killeto south 60 degrees east 92½ perches to a white oak, thence south 54 degrees east 130 perches to stones, thence by land of John H. Shirk south 30 degrees west 80 6-10 perches to the post, the place of beginning in the aforesaid road, containing 100 acres more or less. Thereon erected two dwelling houses and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Elliott,

ALSO,

The said building as located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Central City, Boggs Township, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of H. Musser, on the south by public road, on the west by other lands of Samuel B. Wyland (whereon is erected a double dwelling house) and on the north by an alley being 30 feet more or less in width on said public road. The same building is a frame store room, 20 feet wide, by 40 feet deep, with an addition of a shed 10 feet by 12 feet and with a shed roof.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot No. 24 owned by said Samuel B. Wyland) on the east by High street, on the south by lot of Simon Parson, and the west by an alley, being fifty feet in width and 150 feet deep. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings and known as lot No. 25 in the general plan of said village.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of James T. Hales' estate, on the east by High street, on the south by lot No. 23 being 50 feet in width and 150 feet deep, being known as lot No. 24 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, of Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the North by lot of James T. Hale's estate; on the east by an alley, on the south by lot No. 45 and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet wide and 15 feet deep and known as lot 45 in general plan of said village, two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows On the north by lot No. 45, on the east by an alley on the south by lot of James H. Weaver, and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet in width and 150 feet in depth and known as lot No. 46 in the general plan of said village, no buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain one-half a lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs, township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley on the east by lot No 5, on the south by Front street, and on the west by lot No. 7, being 25 feet in width and 200 feet in depth, and known as the eastern half of lot No. 6 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that piece or lot of ground located in Central City, Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Turnpike street, thence along lot No. 8 now owned by John Wagner, Jr., 200 feet to an alley, thence along said alley to the middle of lot No. 6 through middle of lot No. 6, 200 feet to Turnpike Street, thence along said Turnpike Street 75 feet to the place of beginning. The land so described being lot No. 7 and the western half of lot No 6 in the general plan of the village of Central City.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Wyland.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

WILLIAM ISHLER,
Sheriff.

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COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of March, 1892, to me directed, or holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April, the 24th day of April 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of March in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

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2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
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13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions & Eruptions**	.50

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ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS.

after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

3mar 3t. GEO. R. MEISS, Ag't. Tusseyville.

—The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1890 and 1891—agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non payment of taxes. Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Penna., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, the 13th day of June, 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m.

BOGGS TWP.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Taxes.
433	163	Godfrey Martha	25 82
433	163	Harvey Jonathan	17 46
431	40	Hood Moses	17 68
150		Lane Sarah	6 15

BURNSIDE TWP.

415		Black James	12 46
433	163	Brady Robt	13 61
433	163	Brady Wm P	25 43
433	163	Brady John	13 01
415		Boyd John	12 46
433	163	Cook William	27 43
433	163	Cowden Joun	27 43
140	122	Cox Paul	24 00
433	163	Dewart John	12 81
433	163	Dewart William	12 81
433	163	Donnelly Henry	12 81
433	163	Fox Samuel M	12 81
433	163	Gray Robert	12 81
433	163	Gray William	12 81
433	163	Grant Thomas	23 43
433	163	Gobin Chas	12 81
360		Guerney Francis	5 04
433	163	Hall Charles	13 01
433	163	Housel John	23 43
433	163	Hamilton Thos	6 07
433	163	Kidd John	13 01
433	163	Lyon John	23 43
200		Miller William	2 80
70		Nickolson Juo	2 10
64		O'Brien Michael	5 74
216	163	Parker Jeremiah	14 05
433	153	Shaffer Henry	23 43
40		Stewart Walker	24 00
433	163	Scott Samuel	13 01
143		Stewart Ann	8 59
415		Tallman Sarah M	12 46
433	163	Towers James	26 09
415		Widener Jacob	5 82
415		Wallace Jos S	12 46
433	163	Wallace Joseph	12 81
415		Weigell John	22 41
123		Wheeler Henry	3 71
204		Withington Martin	6 11

COLLEGE TWP.

147		Johnson Ross	3 96
250		Johnson Thomas	9 00

CURTIN TWP.

50		Brooks Jesse	9 70
294		Bruce Charles	14 27
71	131	Curtin Roland	3 44
294	31	Godfrey Martha	14 27
403		Kebo Rebecca	33 25
100		Kelso Joseph	8 25
200		Meyer Philip	19 40
100		Meyer Simon	9 70
420	48	Meyers Michael	40 41
420		Myer Valentine	40 41
196		Miller James	10 78
115		Taylor Joseph	8 25
160		Wills Jonathan	15 20

FERGUSON TWP.

100		Burchfield Wm	5 55
29	48	Bates Daniel	2 15
12		Glasgow silas	1 85
10		Hicks Abram	1 30
10		Hicks Abram	19

GREGG TWP.

200		Bishop Cornelius	3 90
200		Carson Jno	3 90
140		Gray Robt	2 73
280		Hubby Barnard	6 41
106	125	Hahn William	7 80
122	31	Hepburn Wm	1 15
144		Lowan Wm	2 80
153		Markley Jacob	3 19
88		Painter John	1 74
125		Richardson Isaac	2 44
148		Reed Daniel	2 87
118		Taggart Wm	2 29
136		Taggart David	2 66
51		Unknown	1 99
116		Zeigler Michael	7 80

HAINES TWP.

121		Barr Thomas	1 92
125		Barr James	2 01
129		Barr Mary	2 07
160		Gratz Michael	1 50
306	89	Gratz Michael	4 90
405		Gratz Simon	6 49
209		Grove Wendell	3 35
435		Hall Chas	15 21
25		Hayes Calvin M	41
112		Henry Joseph	1 80
133		Links Mary	2 14
80		Metz Jno	64
120		Rhoads Daniel	1 92
388		Seidell Philip	6 55
303		Seidell Peter	5 96

HALF MOON TWP.

216		Lamborn Josiah	10 22
70		Jacob Lyte	2 21
44	11	Unknown	1 55

HARRIS TWP

94		Conley Adam	4 79
240		Duff Andrew	2 80
196		Fisher J G	8 50
260		Gregg Thomas	4 16
93		Henry Stophel	4 65
140		Henry Stophel	1 12
75		Irwin John	1 29
150		" "	3 61
10		Irwin William	92
169		Mitchell Jno	8 70
231		" "	10 76
402	80	McCormick Eleanor	5 87
260		McClellan George	3 05
412	124	Parker Thomas	21 07
400		Reed James	9 60
88		Reynolds Jno	4 59
212		Reynolds Jno	10 81
170		" "	5 09
100		Sankey Thomas	1 75
165		Simpson Nathan	7 53
225		" "	11 99
100		Unknown	1 29
159		Wilson Samuel	8 09
241		" "	12 31
125		Wilson David	6 30
75		Wilson Wm	1 29
30		Wilson Peter	84
152		Work David	7 65
138		Work Joseph	7 65

HOWARD TWP.

107	104	Brown Samuel	8 03
415		Godfrey Martha	11 20
136	92	Harris Jas D	5 33

LIBERTY TWP.

80		Gorrell Wm	6 50
166		Hayes Robt and Jas	19 92
175		Hayes Wm ¼ of	3 57
309		Irwin Robt	18 57
185		Jackson Jeremiah	7 41
125		Jackson Jeremiah	5 02
200		Krouse Daniel	8 00
150		Lytle Peter	6 71

MARION TWP.

197		Harris A D	1 80
37	100	Mckinney David	6 95
80		Young Robt	1 24

MILES TWP.

440		Brady Wm P	4 27
273		Barton Wm	5 05
403		Carothers Jas	5 40
200		Carothers Thos	3 70
250		Cooper W E	18 50
424		Calhoun Geo	31 28
200		Gray Robt	14 80
100		Hepburn Jas	2 06
100		Kreamer Peter	3 70
402	134	Miles Wm 9-16 of	16 72
402	134	" " 7-16 of	13 12
58		Parker Wm	4 30
200		Princeton Jacob	14 80
277		Swineford Peter	1 43
415		Sidell Stophel	30 71
150		Wolf Jonathan	2 78
158		Young Benj	2 91

PENN TWP.

200		McCauly Wm	7 00
300		Montgomery Wm	10 50
276		Montgomery Daniel	11 27
170		Swineford Peter 1-2 of	2 93
400		Swineford Geo	7 20

POTTER TWP.

265		Blair Joseph	14 02
288		Bond Mary	5 76
400		Brady Wm P	12 00
81	111	Cameron Alex	1 96
133		Deininger Christ	7 80
360		Falls Thomas	4 27
268		Falls Thomas	7 88
84		Frick Jno Jr	4 92
198		Fullmer H R	2 51
200		Garrigas Edward	3 90
125		Hubler Bernard	6 32
100		Hunter Alexander	5 76
286		Jacobs G	6 34
200		Garrigus Wm	3 90
300		Gregg Thomas	5 70
275		Gordon Thomas	8 78
300		McClellan George	4 27
314		McKim Robt	19 32
86		" "	1 71
138		McKim David	2 70
262		" "	15 34
105		McClellan Geo	2 11
278		Norris John	7 80
94		Patterson Benj	5 62
447		Parker ———	13 40
300		Reed John C	3 00
100		Scott Samuel	5 86
100		Scott Abraham	5 86
108	61	Telly Ferrell	3 90
88		Vanderslice Henry	5 86

RUSH TWP.

433	153	Allison John	204 78
328		Allison James	147 44
250		Allison Andrew	108 00
300		Allison A and Jno Lily	19 20
40	10	Atherton Richard	5 68
381	153	Allison Andrew	18 24
52		Bauman Joseph	4 99
433	153	Beech Wm	45 47
433	153	Brickley Daniel	18 18
433	153	Burg Jno	9 09
433	163	Collins Zacheus	9 09
776		Cuenhaver & Whitcomb	30 15
253		Dentler William	24 29
433	163	Ehler Daniel	27 28
473	153	Sherman Philip	20 88
433	153	Fitzgerald Daniel	27 29
433	153	Grant Thomas	103 93
50		Grove Elizabeth	3 25
121	152	Gray & McKeehan	12 71
216	156	Grant Thomas	41 47
433	153	Greaves Thomas	9 11
433	153	Gray Wm	19 96
433	153	Hess Henry	9 10
433	153	Hess Christian	9 10
433	163	Hopkins Joseph	14 95
433	163	Hopkins Jno	26 59
433	153	Haines Reuben Jr	62 40
216	156	Hamilton Thomas	41 47
433	153	Irvin Robert ¾ of	13 65
133		" " ¼ of	11 39
100		King Robert	48 60
414		Lucas Chas	9 11
433	153	Lewis David	9 11
433	153	Lowden Richard	28 38
433	153	Lowden John	45 47
400		Matlock Nathaniel	8 40
200		Matlock Josiah	4 20
433	153	Malone Richard	9 11
433	153	" "	20 85
433	153	Myers Jacob	57 98
433	153	McClellan John	54 60
26	152	McCoy William	55
425		Morris Richard	8 93
433	153	Morris Casper W	9 09
433	153	Morgan Benj F	9 09
433	153	Morgan B F ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Morris Isaac W	9 09
110		McCord J R & A Campbell	5 25
433	153	Musser John ¾ of	11 39
433	153	" " ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Morgan B R ¾ of	11 39
433	153	Malone Richard	9 09
433	153	" "	9 09
322	153	Old Davis	54 39
433	153	Peters Richard ¾ of	13 65
473	153	Pinkerton Henry	24 28
80		Phillips Hardman	3 78
14	84	Potter W	1 89
434	158	Peters Richard ¼ of	11 39
177	81	Phillips Hardman	33 98
433	153	Reed Robert	9 09
40		Reed Jno	5 04
333	153	Rudisill Jacob	29 97
434	153	Rush Benj	103 93
38		Robinson Wm H	3 99
36		" "	3 78
216		Ranny Robt	10 37
433	153	Slough Geo	41 57
433	153	Stoner Christain	45 47
433		Stoner Jno	14 94
433	153	Siddens Eleazo	45 47
193		Wilmerdiheny	18 53
12		Williams J C	1 73
12934		Wilson John	13 70
75		Wilson Wm	15 75
346	39	Wister Bartholomew	7 27
433	153	Wister Thomas	9 09
433	153	Wallace Jas J	41 57
108		Wilson Jno	4 84
433	153	Zantzinger Paul	54 60

SPRING TWP.

186	115	Purdue John E	9 31
200		Robinson Catharine	11 20
300		Robinson Rebecca	8 40
150		Robinson Richard	5 33
100		Unknown	4 21

SNOW SHOE TWP.

433	153	Fisher Samuel W	62 35
433	153	Fisher Jas C	62 35
433	153	Norris J P ¾ of	9 31
433	153	" "	9 31
216		Parker Jeremiah ⅓ of	2 97
216		" " ⅓ of	2 97
162		Tompkins Jos	26 73
433	163	Watts Phoebe	31 82
39	29	Wharton Mary M	2 29
39	29	" "	2 29

TAYLOR TWP.

76		Arshultz G O	3 65
62		Beckwith Clement	8 95
50		Clark Joseph	4 80
163		Hootman Elizabeth	12 62
434		Montgomery W W	9 98
216	156	McEwen Polly	20 83
434		Montgomery John	9 98
100		Master Thomas	9 60
200		Whitehead Richard	19 20

UNION TWP.

150		Brown William	6 30
117		Davis Boyce	5 25
159	140	Marm Harrey	6 68
434	163	Wistar Wm	17 50

WALKER TWP.

92	94	Askers Robert	2 01
212	10	Baker John	7 48
161		Brooks Ruth	2 89
207	65	Baker Robert	5 43
380	129	Cartier Mary	6 16
60		" "	1 32
115	113	Dougherty Mary	2 54
179	110	Dougherty Elizabeth	3 96
69	39	Evans Jesse	1 51
109	39	" "	2 29
92	25	Eckert Wm	2 02
80		Fix Geo	3 52
243	55	Gilbert Wm	5 25
214	72	Hahn Peter	4 66
24	47	Hahn Ebenezer	51
65	40	Hahn Wm	1 43
219	39	James Margaret	4 84
215	155	James Edward	4 75
59	40	Johnson David	1 32
61		Knox John	6 60
327	160	Mansell Wm	7 22
50	94	Mercer John	2 01
327	160	Mercer David	7 22
384	36	Miller Wm	8 47
443	59	Osman Captain	4 64
86	40	Packer Job	1 97
89	40	Packer James Jr	2 00
182		Purden Richard	6 60
100		Purden John	2 20
175		Robinson Richard	6 60
88	54	" "	1 93
282	138	Sutler Daniel	8 44
12		Wilson Robert	27

WORTH TWP.

33		Clymer Henry	1 84
74		Campbell Robert	38
300		Hawthorn Thos	3 46
245		Kuhn s Jno	23 00
260		Lawman Geo	4 60
330		Mayland Jasper	4 53
274		Miles Samuel	18 40
86		Ross John	5 92
100		Shipcen Thos L	14 70
79		Swanwick John	4 83
6		Singer John	69
88		Shippen Wm Jr	3 45
277		Wister Wm	15 41
30		Wister Daniel	2 40
107		Unknown	15 19

NOTE.

In accordance with the act of June 6th, 1887, interest will be added to the amount of all taxes assessed against unseated lands above advertised.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY,
County Treasurer.

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather; it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

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I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity,

E. FRANK, Pastor

OLDTOWN, Md., September, 1890.

One of the parties to whom I sold some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was telling me today that he had suffered from great dizziness and pain through his whole body. After using one bottle he was entirely cured.

JOHN W. CARDER, Merchant

My wife suffered for a number of years from violent nervousness and spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine, but all to no avail. After taking only two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic her trouble has subsided.

JOHN FULLMER

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

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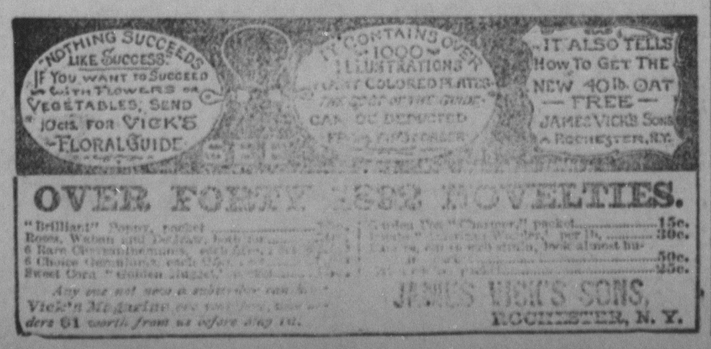

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apr7-3t JOHN WALTER.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Catharine Dashem, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Executor.
apr7-6t Farmers Mills.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 25 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address.

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Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE.—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.

WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

3mar-2m

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THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address

James Tanner.

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JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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IRVIN HOUSE,
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LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr20

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

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Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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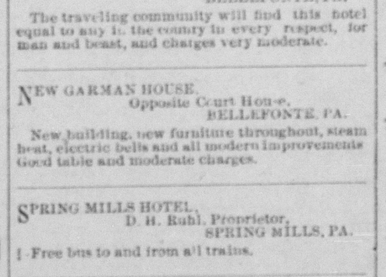

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life." Embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is entirely new and really wonderful. We instruct you how you how, free, a sure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 4.25 p. m., Washington, 5.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.25 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.40 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.06 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6 (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.00 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily.) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily.) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily.) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 5.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A.M.	P.M.	P.M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Millmont	8 43		4

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

TWELVE years ago Bryce R. Blair, Jr., sone of a prominent citizen of Carbondale, Penn., went to Colorado to seek his fortune. His parents heard regularly from him for three years. The last time he wrote them he was in Marysvale, Utah, but was on the point of going to Idaho. No tidings have come from him since then. His father has been constantly searching for him for nine years. Not long ago he inserted an advertisement in a Salt Lake newspaper, describing his son minutely, among other things saying that he was left-handed, and asking for information concerning the missing young man. A reply to this advertisement was received from a man in Salt Lake City, who said his name was Bryce R. Blair, answering exactly the description of the Carbondale man, even to being left handed, was living at Lander, Wy., and had been there about nine years. Young Blair's parents, while unable to account for the long absence of their son, had no doubt that they had found him at last. The clue was followed up, but, although the Bryce Blair in Lander is the exact double of the Carbondale man of the same name, in age, size, weight and peculiarities, he proved that he was the son of James Blair of Nebraska, and was not even related in the remotest degree to his missing namesake.

MANY have read the announcement which has been made that the new mining town of "Creede, Col., has electric lights," but few are aware of the phenomenal time occupied in the construction of the plant. The idea of equipping the plant was conceived at noon, February 1. Before the day was over the Creede Electric Light and Power Company was organized and incorporated, supplies were ordered and placed aboard a special train of cars at Denver and everything necessary for the complete equipment of a model electric light plant, for arc and incandescent lighting by midnight of the same day were on their way to the modern mining camp. Creede was in sight Tuesday night, February 2, and by daybreak the following morning a gang of laborers was put to work breaking ground and getting the foundations of the power house ready. The work progressed night and day and the electric current was turned on at 11.15 p. m., Saturday, February 6. The actual time occupied in completing the plant, erecting the buildings and placing the machinery in position was from February 3, 7 a. m., to February 6, 11.15 p. m., less than a week after the machinery was purchased in Denver, over 300 miles away, and this young town was given the latest luxury of civilization.

THE New Zealand Herald describes a desperate fight between a man and a shark which occurred in Manukau Harbor. Henry Jacobson, who is employed at the North Manukau Heads as beacon-light keeper, was out in his boat, about six miles down the harbor, when it was struck by a squall and swamped, and the occupant left in the water. Jacobson dived, and endeavored to relieve the ballast, but without success. He then grasped an oar, and, being a good swimmer, struck out for land; but as a strong tide was running he was swept down the harbor a distance of three miles. At that point he was attacked by a large shark, which grabbed at his hand. He protected himself, however, with the oar, which he tried to ram down the shark's throat. The fish then made a circle round him, and renewed the attack. By this time, however, Jacobson had his sheath-knife drawn, and desperately stabbed the shark, ripping its side open, so that the water became red with blood. A further attack was made, when Jacobson again stabbed the monster near the tail, and it swam away. At that time a boat came in sight, and Jacobson, exhausted, was hauled into the boat, having been in the water two hours and thirty minutes.

AN amusing story is told by the noted geologist, Clarence King, of an investigation he made of an alleged silver mine in Utah. He undertook the task at the instance of certain capitalists who proposed to buy the property, which was represented to be of enormous value. Appearances were certainly very much in its favor. On the way down the shaft the walls on every hand gleamed brightly with shining ore in the light thrown by the lamps and the sides of the drifts were equally beautiful to the eye of the observing expert. However, while examining the rock more critically, he noticed by chance a coarse thread hanging out of it. Ordinarily threads do not grow in rock, and the finding of this one led to the discovery of the whole swindle; for the fact was developed that the owner of the mine had taken a great quantity of galena, reduced it to powder, made it with water into a plaster, and carefully stuccoed the entire walls of shaft and drifts with the material. The plaster was carried for this purpose in gunny sacks, a thread from which got mixed in with it.

A WOMAN was arraigned before a criminal court in Paris on an accusation of having poured molten lead into the ear of her husband while he was lying in a drunken sleep. The defense maintained that the deed of which the defendant was accused was utterly impossible because the sleeper would have been immediately awakened through the terrible pain caused by the molten lead. This had not happened, but the man had continued in his sleep. To prove this theory, two medical men were called as expert witnesses. To prove their point the doctors poured molten lead into the ears of two sleeping dogs. The poor brutes immediately jumped up with a piteous howl of pain, rolled about in contortions so fearful as to be utterly indescribable. Death at last released them of their terrible sufferings. It is a pity, comments the Chicago Herald, that the murderers of the poor creatures could not be held responsible at law for their savage cruelty. No doubt a defense for the accused could have been made without torturing to death two creatures as sensitive to pain as man himself.

THE unearthing of the petrified body of a woman from a grave in the Phillipsburg (N. J.) cemetery has caused a sensation at that place. The body is that of Mrs. James De Long, former wife of one of the oldest residents of Central New Jersey. She was buried sixteen years ago. When workmen exhumed the remains preparatory to removal to a cemetery at Somerville, where Mr. De Long now lives, they were astonished to find that the casket and contents were in a perfect state of preservation. The woman's body was turned entirely to stone, and she seemed like a marble statue. The weight of the body is 600 pounds. The petrification was caused by the peculiar properties of a spring which gushed across the coffin.

AN interesting little story, with a touch of romance and a possible bearing on the "affinity" notion, is that of the marriage in Lincoln, Neb., of Isaac Rakestraw, of Geneva, Neb., and Mrs. Catherine Raines, of Silver Creek, Col., bride and groom being each sixty-eight years old. Forty years ago they were lovers in their native village in Ohio. The course of their love ran a little lumpy, and later the course of their lives led apart. They did not see or hear of each other from early youth until a few months ago Mrs. Raines had had three husbands and Mr. Rakestraw four wives in the meantime, but at the meeting both were unencumbered. The old love blazed furiously, and the two were married, and it is possible, considering their ages, that the story may end all right by their living happily ever afterward.

THERE is a good story told of the powers of the Rev. W. H. Gladden, the evangelist. Mr. Gladden was brought into prominence last summer by his work at the Tarentum camp meeting. There the religious fervor ran so high that it was a common occurrence for persons at the meetings to become overpowered and remain insensible for some time. One instance is recalled of a man who, becoming excited, shouted "Glo—" and then fell over unconscious, remaining in that condition for an hour. On coming to he completed the exclamation by saying "ry," showing that his mouth had been set to say "Glory," but at the first syllable animation was suspended, and when the senses were restored the lips had to complete the word.

AN Australian pearl diver, recounting his experiences in the Century, says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea; and, as this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it may be supposed to be due to the pressure of air inside the dress affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. A diver often becomes so angry at some imaginary wrong-doing on the part of those in the boat above that he gives the signal to be pulled up, "with the intention of knocking the heads off the entire crew"—only to forget what he came up for when the surface is reached.

A FREAK in fish was caught the other day in the Bay of San Francisco, and piscatorial experts are unable to give it a name. The professors at the University at Berkeley examined it and were baffled. The fish is thus described: "It has a very large head shaped like a sea lion's, with huge, staring round eyes, two small ears that lie close to the head, and a very large mouth armed with two rows of formidable-looking fangs and a forked tongue. The tongue, the captors aver, darted serpentwise in and out of the mouth when the thing was alive. The head has patches of black silky hair scattered over it." The monster weighed eighteen and one-quarter pounds.

HONEY C. HOLT, a full blooded Winnebago Indian, was married recently in Monmouth, Ill., to Miss Maud C. Williams of New Boston, Ill. The couple met and loved while he was travelling with a number of his tribe advertising a patent medicine. He is not a bad-looking young man, has a magnificent physique, and is fairly well educated. The bride is a very pretty young lady, and was quite a belle in her neighborhood. She could have selected a husband from among a dozen thrifty young farmers, but preferred to become the wife of the red man, who, she says, has not a single bad habit.

A FIERCE fight occurred at Carson, Nev., between a bulldog and a lynx, resulting in a victory for the dog after an hour's battle. The animals sprang at each other as soon as they were released. The bulldog grasped the right fore leg and chewed on it till the lynx died of exhaustion and loss of blood. The lynx bit the dog in many places, but failed to develop a bulldog's staying powers. When the bulldog was finally victorious he made straight for Chinatown and whipped every dog he met.

THE real quarry at Mentone seems yielding some valuable palæolithic discoveries. A human skeleton, measuring seven feet, was some time ago dug up while tunnelling was going on; but a still more important find has now been made. Penetration into the rocky cliff opened the entrance to a grotto. Under the soil lay three skeletons, of which the largest was of enormous size, while all three were abnormal.

THE young child of James Barr, two and a half miles east of Brownsville, Ohio, met with a somewhat singular death the other day. The little girl was playing with a pet mouse, which bit her on the tongue. The tongue began swelling, and in spite of the efforts of physicians, blood poisoning set in and the child died.

AN advertisement for a man to fill the position of hangman has been published in the Vienna Official Gazette. The salary offered is $220 per annum, with $50 for lodging and $100 for two assistants. Candidates must give certificate of ability, experience and good character.

THE dairy writers are having lots of fun in England over an artificial udder made of India rubber for the dairy-school boys and girls to manipulate. Probably the cows will thank the teachers for letting the learners have something as tough as rubber to do their first pulling on.

A WEALTHY hermit, who dwelt near Springfield, Ohio, has started for western Indiana with a cart made of old buggy wheels and shafts, to which he himself was harnessed as though he were a horse.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

CREAM PIE.—Beat one egg with one-half cup of sugar, stir in nearly a pint of boiling milk, in which dissolve one and one-half tablespoonfuls of corn-starch; let cool and add lemon essence. Bake with one crust.—[Louise, Ib.

RICH ANGEL CAKE.—Whites of eleven eggs beaten until you can turn the dish bottom side up; then add gradually one and one-half cups of granulated sugar and one teaspoonful vanilla; then add one cup of flour, which must be sifted three times with one teaspoonful of cream tartar, added the last time; beat all well together and bake in a greased tin (which has a tunnel) forty minutes in a moderate oven. When done invert the pan on two other tins and let stand until cold.

STEAK FOR INVALIDS.—Rich, juicy beef, minced fine and formed into a steak, seasoned with salt and pepper, and broiled over bright, clear coals, is very nutritious and acceptable to invalids who have become tired of an ordinary steak. A fine mutton chop, cut rather thick, and laid for broiling between two other chops cut very thin, makes a nourishing and very palatable dish. The broiler should be held so near the fire that the outside chops become fairly charred by the heat. They are, therefore, of no value afterward. Remove the centre chop when it is done, season carefully and serve as soon as possible. A very strong beef tea or beef juice stiffened to a jelly by boiling a calf's foot with the meat when it is made, may often be eaten cold when a hot beef tea will be refused. Allow one calf's foot to about three pounds of meat. Chop the meat, which should be clear, lean beef, into pieces about the size of a hickory nut. Let the calf's foot be thoroughly washed and split. Let the meat and calf's foot simmer with a tablespoonful of butter in the bottom of the broth-pot till they are well browned. Then put them in just enough cold water to cover them, and let them come slowly to the boiling point. Skim the broth thoroughly and let it boil slowly, covered closely, for five hours. It should never boil violently, merely simmer, with bubbles rising slowly at the side of the pot. Strain it into a stone jar and let it stand overnight. In the morning remove any grease that may have risen to the top. The stock should be a delicate jelly. Break it up. Add the white of an egg and an eggshell. Put it in a clean stock pot and bring it back to the boiling point. Let it boil again slowly for about five minutes. Remove the thick, leathery scum, and drain the clarified jelly into a clean stone pot, season it and set it aside for use. There should not be more than a quart of it when done.

Omaha and the Crow.

There is probably no city in the United States where the common wild crow makes himself as much at home as in Omaha. Here they are as common almost as English sparrows or tame pigeons, and evince about as little fear of man. All through the winter months, especially when the ground is covered with snow, this beautiful and intelligent but very mischievous bird is a common sight on our by-streets and lanes, and often in the very dooryards in the centre of the city. They seem absolutely without fear of man or boy, and when busily engaged in the enjoyment of a meal can be approached within a few yards before they will take wing. This is all very strange to people who have lived in the Eastern States, where the crow is considered the shyest and most wary of all wild birds.

Just now they are at their thickest in and about Omaha, and great flocks can be seen every morning and evening flying over the city. In the evening their line of flight is from the south and southwest to the north and northeast. In the morning they traverse the same flight back again.

For years and years the birds have roosted in the forest of low willows east and north of Cut Off Island, and when the sable hosts are congregating thither in the shades of evening the spectacle is a wonderful one. Omaha's escutcheon would certainly be incomplete without the graven image of the cunning and industrious crow upon it.—[Omaha (Neb.) Bee.

Baby Language.

The matron of a well managed foundling institution in this city, when interrogated the other day, said: "I am almost convinced if little babies were left to themselves they would form a curious language of their own. In it sounds soft and simple would predominate and gestures would form half the conversation. Have you ever studied the faces of these little sprites and seen their big, bright eyes twinkle and their chubby little fingers and dimpled hands restlessly move without ceasing, day in and day out? Their language would be cute enough and all monosyllables. Without much talk they manage to communicate with each other so as to be understood, and curious little sounds will express their pleasure, disgust, contempt, love or hate. Of course we call it 'baby talk' or 'infants' prattle,' but if they were to work out their own way of communication it would be a regular built language, and a concize one, too.—[Philadelphia Press.

Infantry Can Endure More Than Cavalry.

On a march infantry will endure the fatigue much better than cavalry, and in a long distance the foot soldiers will outmarch the horsemen. Those who doubt this statement should remember that a horse in army service carries about 270 pounds weight, while the soldier carries only his gun and from twenty to forty pounds. Notwithstanding the fact that a ten minutes' halt is made in every hour for stragglers to catch up, cavalry straggle more to the rear than infantry do, and the care of a horse on a long march is a serious matter. The horses are picked animals, but even the best horse is liable to fall lame from the loss of a shoe, or a stone in his hoof, or from some other cause which at first may be entirely unperceived by the rider.—[Globe-Democrat.

FOR THE LADIES.

A NEW MATERIAL.

A new material is called Llama cloth and it is the hardest thing imaginable to distinguish from fine all wool challies. It has an all wool finish in cream and light shades and the printed designs are dainty and "Frenchy." Garlands of gay small flowers are the most popular designs, and they have a Watteau effect that is really charming. They are thirty-one inches wide, and come almost as cheap as the ordinary cotton challie of years past.—[New York Press.

GREEK FASHION FOR THE HAIR.

The hair is still worn in Greek fashion, combed well up from the neck and back from the ears, and then arranged in a heavy coil that goes outward in a point like the shell of a small, round snail. When the hair is in itself beautiful this is a very effective arrangement, but occasionally it becomes almost grotesque. The Greek coiffure goes badly with heavy, pendulous cheeks and a narrow forehead. One associates it with harmony of outline, at least, if not absolute beauty of feature.—[New York Advertiser.

FLOWERS FOR EVENING.

Flowers are growing more and more popular as a trimming for evening costumes. Even the old-fashioned flowers find themselves at fashionable society events, clinging with a certain timidity to the graceful folds of some filmy gown. An attractive chiffon costume is of pale yellow made over a foundation of yellow silk. The chiffon is draped loosely over the silk and is trimmed with garlands of pale yellow roses, which reach from the waist almost to the bottom of the gown. The lower part of the bodice is outlined with a pointed belt of yellow ribbon. A long yellow sash falls over the chiffon drapery at the back and the bodice is cut very low. The exact shape is outlined with the yellow roses, and a graceful bunch of the roses form a cap over the shoulder, which is the fashionable apology for a sleeve.—[St. Louis Republic.

RIBBON BOWS FOR HATS.

In hat trimmings, large masses of long, narrow ribbon bows are much used on straw hats. The cluster of ten or twelve sharp bows and ends placed on the side of the hat almost conceals the low crown.

In the midst of the bows is often placed an enormous daisy of cut jet. The daisies and stars of jet, blue steel or green iridescent steel are recent novelties. They are several inches in diameter and have a handsome effect. I noticed one placed flat on the wired tulle crown of a lace hat and entirely covering the top.

Rose stems are twisted into brims and crowns of hats—the rubber stems being adorned with most natural thorns. Leaves and foliage, with a bit of lace, form the trimming. Most of the hats and bonnets have strings tying under the chin.

Long floaters of fine black or white lace also hang from the back of the hat and twist around the throat. I saw a beige and green straw to-day trimmed with roses and green gauze, and the gauze tied under the chin in a large bow.

Black lace thistles are among the new hat trimmings. A novelty is mousseline de soie in bands, edged with tiny bits of feathers or the single blossoms of a lilac bloom or the separate forget-me-not flowers stuck deftly along the edge. The gauze is then folded around and around till it forms a tuft or blossom. It is a dainty ornament.—[New York Herald.

BEADING FOR NECKWEAR.

One of the nicest things that has been invented lately in the line of neckwear is beading—just rows of beads run on a little cord and stitched in the neck. They keep clean, of course, five times as long as the ordinary ruching, and when they do get dirty, a little soapsuds on a nail-brush will restore them to their pristine freshness. There is only one thing to be remembered: the thread they are strung on in the store is apt to cut, and it will save you much agony of mind and bother if you will just go over your neckwear before you sew it in your gown, and fasten each bead with a silk thread. The silk won't cut as cotton would; the beads will stay in shape until you drop something heavy on them some day when your waist has fallen off the back of the chair on to the floor.—[American Dairyman.

FASHION NOTES.

Toilet sets are handsomer than ever.

Columnar vases of cut glass are new.

Italian forms are prominent in garden faience.

Speckled tweeds are favorites for woolen goods.

Black silk ulsters will be worn for traveling wraps.

Tall, slender and tankard-shaped are the new cut-glass pitchers.

Yellow holds its own among the large vases for palms and plants.

Powder blue is a new electric shade which promises to be popular.

Fancy colored hats, such as pale green or blue, will be trimmed in jet with black velvet ties.

Small pieces of gilded furniture painted with corn-flowers and carnations are among things desirable.

Flower glove fasteners are something new. White enamelled daisies on a foundation of silver are seen. Pansies, violets, diminutive tulips and rosebuds are used.

Baby ribbons are the ribbons of fashion. They are, as their name implies, the narrow ribbons used for babies, and are rendered serviceable for children of larger growth in rosettes, and in parallel rows.

Black-ribbed velvets with a stripe of color between the ribs will be worn for skirts this season. These are made plain; the only trimming, when trimming at all is used, is a band of feathered silk around the bottom.

Pink is greatly worn. Even pink cloth hats are seen, with clusters of ostrich feathers and trimmed with jet. Pink and black is a popular combination. Black silk petticoats have pink silk flounces veiled with black lace.

The silk shoestring is laid upon the shelf; its reign is o'er. Silver and gilt cords are the fashion at present. At the end of each cord is a diminutive rosette. Twisted cord of black and silver or black and gilt is highly popular.

The princess gown promises to be a leading favorite during the coming season. Long basques are being replaced by corsages, with the skirt draped up on them or drawn straight over their extreme edge, a single flat fold being laid where it joins the bodice.

Striped fabrics continue to be cut on the cross. The best modistes made them with a deep gored seam up the front of the skirt, throwing the lines out on either side in such a way as to form a series of acute angles. This gives a bell-shaped effect to the skirt and an appearance of slenderness to the wearer.

A late novelty in guimpes is simply a round collar finished with a deep frill that falls low on the waist of the dress and over the tops of the sleeves. This gives the popular effect of a bertha of lace surrounding the low neck or the yoke of a dress. White China silk or mull as well as lace is used for these guimpes.

Bonnet strings are of moment. They are worn long, and when tied in a knot on one side fall far below the waist. Light strings are more fashionable than black. White are preferred in Paris. Mauve, pale pink, blue, green, and yellow are worn. They are thought to soften the outlines of the lace.

New tailor-made gowns have two pockets. They are inserted lengthwise in gores, and are as useful and convenient as men's trousers pockets, which they greatly resemble. A horizontal pocket is sometimes introduced directly below the belt on the right side. But it is likely to interfere with the hang of the skirt.

Fur and astrachan cuffs have been worn all winter, but the cuffs which are to appear this season will suit the most fastidious. They are adjustable and slip over gowns of varied hues. Over gray gowns steel cuffs are to be worn, jewelled cuffs with light evening gowns and deep cuffs of woven gilt for light spring costumes.

Jackets have a severely military air. They are double, breasted and trimmed with large bone or pearl buttons. Pocket flaps have developed in size since last spring, and are usually finished with three rows of stitching up and down the front and around the collar. A jacket of gobelin blue lady's cloth was stitched with black. A Russian collar and large bone buttons were the only decoration.

The girls are busy just now making neck-ties for their best young men. They first carefully study his complexion and then buy the silk which will be becoming to his peculiar style of beauty. The silk is crocheted into a "four-in-hand tie." It takes time and patience, but the maid and man are happy. The youth who has not been presented with one of the new ties is wearing a pained, hurt look.

THE COST OF ARMED PEACE.

Europe Is Poorer by at Least $1,000,000,000 a Year by It.

In Europe to-day 3,000,000 men, the physical flower of the continent, have been drilling, marching and countermarching, practicing at targets, learning the use of bayonet and sabre, and performing as nearly as is possible in sham fights the evolutions of actual war. It was so yesterday and last year and through all the yesterdays of twenty years. Seven times during this period has the personnel of this vast host been renewed; consequently there are now about 20,000,000 Europeans not yet beyond middle life who have been trained to the fighter's profession and who could at briefest notice take their places in the active army or in the reserve.

Every city has its barracks and parade ground, says a writer in the Forum; every frontier frowns with a double row of fortifications. At the end of the nineteenth century Europe, from the Douro to the Don, is a camp, wherein ten times 300,000 of her able-bodied men are bivouacking, ready at a sign to spring to arms and slay each other. The spectacle is without parallel in the history of the world. Even in the boisterous days of antiquity, when wars were frequent, fighting was the business of comparatively few. Alexander's phalanx and Cæsar's legions were composed of picked men, who adopted the soldier's career and followed it until they were retired or killed.

So, too, the armies of Charles V., and Philip II., of Gustavus Adolphus and Turenne, varied in numbers from year to year. The majority of Napoleon's old guard and of many of his regiments of the line fought through a dozen campaigns, and he regulated the quota of each year's conscription according to each year's needs. But our generation has witnessed the expansion in Europe of a military system as severe in time of peace as the old military systems were in war-time, a sort of perpetual levy en masse.

Measures which once have been deemed unjustifiable, except in the most threatening emergency, are now employed every day, and what was the standard of war has been fixed as the standard of peace. Under the new system every eligible man is at a given age withdrawn from his trade or occupation and converted for three or five years into a soldier, till he becomes proficient in firing a breech-loader and in the appropriately named goose-step, after which he may go back to his civilian calling, but with the liability of being summoned to fight at any time until he is 45 or 50 years old.

The economic waste which is due to this system needs no comment. To estimate the sum we must reckon in not only the money actually spent on food, clothes, lodging, arms and ammunition, the salaries of officers and the stipend of common soldiers, besides the building and repairing of fortifications, but also the wealth which these idle multitudes could produce, were they profitably employed. This computed, Europe is poorer by not less than $1,000,000,000 a year. Her armed peace during the last twenty years has cost her as much as she paid for all Napoleon's terrific campaigns from Lodi to Waterloo.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

TAKING HIS MEDICINE.

"Come, Johnny, come, Johnny!"
The fond mother said;
"Your medicine's ready;
Come, lift up your head.

"This little dose three times
A day you should seek,
That you may be well and
At play in a week."

Then Johnny smiled feebly,
His medicine took,
And said, while with meaning
His little head shook:

"Oh, give me six doses
A day while I'm sick;
Double doses should make me
Get well double-quick."
—[Harper's Young People.

IT WAS FUN FOR THE DOG.

The other day a novel scene was witnessed on upper Broadway, where the theatres are thickest. There was a sharp atmosphere abroad and the drivers were slapping their hands and stamping their feet in their efforts to keep from freezing. In one such effort one driver dropped his whip. As his assistant climbed over the wheel to get it, a bowlegged, cropeared dog dodged from under a carriage and seizing the whip in his mouth trisked lightly away with it. The driver laughed and shouted and the young man ran after the dog and called and whistled, but the more they laughed and yelled and whistled the funnier it seemed to the dog.

He dived under the wagons and played hide and seek around the horse cars, now and then tossing the whip up in the air in sheer exuberance of animal spirits, all the while keeping a weather eye on his immediate pursuer, the whole Broadway world looking laughingly on. Finally in the course of a block or two, after a horse had stepped on the butt and nearly jerked the bow-legged dog's teeth out and a street car had run over the lash and jerked them in again, he dropped the thing in the roadway and capered after his disappearing master, leaving the truckman's assistant in possession, thoroughly warmed up with the chase.

THE FAIRY MOUSE.

"Mamma," said Beatrice, laying her muffin down on the table with as near a bang as a well-raised muffin can make, "there's a mouse in my room. I've told you this before, and if you don't do something about it I shan't sleep there another night. I'm afraid."

"Yes, my dear," replied Mrs. Carey, looking up from the letter she was reading, "I'll have Jane put a trap there to-day."

"I must say, Trix," said her brother Nat, "that you don't speak very respectfully to mamma. And I'm ashamed of you to think you're afraid of a mouse. A little, timid, brown mouse, that couldn't hurt you if it wanted to. What fraidy-cats girls are!"

"Hold your tongue, Nat," cried Trix in a rage. "How dare you call me a coward?"

"Here, here, children," interposed mild Mrs. Carey, "you make my head ache. Trixie, it's time you were starting for school. Nat, aren't you ashamed to tease your sister?"

That night when Trix went up to bed there was a little red mouse trap baited with cheese standing in the corner.

"Ho, ho, Mr. Mousie, you won't trouble me any more," said Beatrice.

Then she jumped into bed and snugged down under the blankets. Presently as she lay dozing—not nearly asleep of course—a curious thing happened. First she heard a crackling of paper, and then a bright light flashed through the room.

"Who lighted the gas?" said Trix sitting up in her little white bed.

"I did," said a squeaky, tiny voice somewhere near her.

Trix looked all around, "I can't see anybody," she said to herself, "but I certainly heard some one."

"Look again," said the same voice; "do look again. Try the third volume of Shakespeare, on the upper left-hand corner of the writing desk.

Trix looked at the place indicated, and there sat a bright-eyed, chocolate-colored little mouse in a big cap and with a La Tosca stick.

"Who are you?" asked Trix.

"Well, my dear," said this curious little mouse. "I'm the good fairy of all the mice who live in this house, and I've come to have a serious talk with you. That's why I lighted the gas so we could see each other and be quite comfortable. Now, what I want to say is this: Do you see that red mouse trap over in that corner? You do? Set there by Jane at your request?

"Quite right. Now I want to ask you if you think that was quite fair of you!

"You hear a mouse in here nights, don't you, and you're afraid? He comes in to pick up the crumbs of your sandwich that you eat every night before you retire. That's all. He doesn't do any damage; but you're afraid. Come out here, Tim, and show yourself. Ah! here he is," as a little brown mouse ran up on the desk beside the fairy, "Here he is. Ferocious looking, isn't he? Wicked eyes. So extremely large, too. His body, I mean, not his eyes. See how he trembles. He says with fear, probably with rage, however.

"Look at him well. That's what scares you so. Seven brothers he has lost by those frightful traps and now you have set one for him. But of course he ought to die, eh, Miss Trixie?"

"No, indeed," cried Trix, "if he really isn't any bigger than that, but you see, fairy, I thought"—

"Dear me, miss," cried a voice in Trixie's ear, "whatever are you jabbering about fairies and mice and all that?" and Nora shook Trix till her eyes flew wide open and she saw daylight shining into the room.

"Where's the mouse, Nora?"

"In the trap, sure," said Nora, "but he's not dead at all. I'll take him down to the cat."

"No, no," cried Trix as she sprang out of bed and ran to the trap; "he shall go free." She released the spring and a little shiny-eyed brown mouse jumped out and ran away to the corner.

"Cheep, cheep," he said as he disappeared, and Trix felt sure that was Tim's way of saying "Thank you."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Three Tabernacles, a Story of Trials and Triumphs."

TEXT: *"Let us make three tabernacles."* —Luke ix., 33.

Our Arab ponies were almost dead with fatigue, as, in December, 1889, we rode near the foot of Mount Hermon in the Holy Land, the mountain called by one "a mountain of ice," by another "a glittering breastplate of ice," by another "the Mont Blanc of Palestine." Its top has an almost unearthly brilliance. But what must it have been in the time to which my text refers? Peter and James and John were on that mountain top with Jesus when, suddenly, Christ's face took on the glow of the noonday sun, and Moses and Elijah, who had been dead for centuries, came out from the heavenly world and talked with our Saviour. What an overwhelming three—Moses, representing the law: Elijah, representing the prophets, and Christ, representing all worlds.

Impetuous Peter was so wrought upon by the presence of this wondrous three, that, without waiting for time to consider how preposterous was the proposition, he cried out, "Let us make three tabernacles—one for Thee, one for Moses and one for Elijah." Where would they get the material for building one tabernacle, much less material enough to build two tabernacles, and still less, how would they get the material for building three? Where would they get the hammers? Where the gold? Where the silver? Where the curtains? Where the costly adornments? Hermon is a barren peak, and to build one tabernacle in such a place would have been an undertaking beyond human achievement, and Peter was propounding the impossible when he cried out in enthusiasm, "Let us build three tabernacles."

And yet that is what this congregation has been called to do and has done. The first Brooklyn Tabernacle was dedicated in 1870, and destroyed by fire in 1872. The second Brooklyn Tabernacle was dedicated in 1874, and destroyed by fire in 1889. The third Brooklyn Tabernacle was dedicated in April, 1891, and in that we are worshiping to-day. What sounded absurd for Peter to propose, when he said on Mount Hermon, in the words of my text, "Let us build three tabernacles," we have not only done, but in the mysterious province of God were compelled to do.

I announce to you this day that we are at last, as a church, in smooth waters. Arrangements have been made by which our financial difficulties are now fully and satisfactorily adjusted. Our income will exceed our outgo, and Brooklyn Tabernacle will be yours and belong to you and your children after you, and anything you see contrary to this you may put down to the confirmed habit which some people have got of misrepresenting this church, and they cannot stop. When I came to Brooklyn I came to a small church and a big indebtedness. We have now this, the largest Protestant church in America, and financially as a congregation we are worth, over and beyond all indebtedness, considerably more than $150,000.

I have preached here twenty-three years, and I expect, if my life and health are continued, to preach here twenty-three years longer, although we will all do well to remember that our breath is in our nostrils, and any hour we may be called to give an account of our stewardship. All we ask for the future is that you do your best, contributing all you can to the support of our institutions. Our best days are yet to come; our greatest revivals of religion, and our mightiest outpourings of the Holy Ghost. We have got through the Red sea and stand today on the other bank clapping the cymbals of victory.

Yes, twenty-three years have passed since I came to live in Brooklyn, and they have been to me eventful years. It was a prostrated church to which I came, a church so flat down it could drop no farther. Through controversies which it would be useless to rehearse it was well nigh extinct, and for a long while it had been without a pastor. But nineteen members could be mustered to sign a call for my coming.

As a committee was putting that call before me in an upper room in my house in Philadelphia, there were two other committees on similar errands from other churches in other rooms, whom my wife was entertaining and keeping apart from unhappy collision. The auditorium of the Brooklyn church to which I came defied all the laws of acoustics; the church had a steeple that was the derision of the town, and a high box pulpit which shut in the preacher as though he were dangerous to be let loose, or it acted as a barricade that was unnecessary to keep back the people, for they were so few that a minister of ordinary muscle could have kept back all who were there.

My first Sabbath in Brooklyn was a sad day, for I did not realize how far the church was down until then, and on the evening of that day my own brother, through whose pocket I entered the ministry, died, and the tidings of his decease reached me at 6 o'clock in the evening, and I was to preach at half past seven. But from that day the blessing of God was on us, and in three months we began the enlargement of the building. Before the close of that year we resolved to construct the first Tabernacle. It was to be a temporary structure, and therefore we called it a Tabernacle instead of a Temple. What should be the style of architecture was the immediate question. I had always thought that the ampitheatrical shape would be appropriate for a church.

Two distinguished architects were employed, and after much hovering over designs they announced to us that such a building was impossible for religious purposes, as it would not be churchly, and would subject themselves and us to ruinous criticism; in other words, they were not ready for a revolution in church architecture. Utterly disheartened as to my favorite style of architecture, I said to the trustees, "Build anything you please, and I must be satisfied." But one morning a young architect appeared at my house and asked if we had yet selected a plan for our church. I said, "No, and what we want we cannot get." "What kind of building do you want?" he asked. And taking out a lead pencil and a letter envelope from my pocket, in less than a minute by a few curved lines I indicated in the rough what we wanted. "But," I said, "old architects tell us it can't be done, and there is no use in you trying." He said, "I can do it. How long can I have to make out the plans?" I said, "This evening at 8 o'clock everything is to be decided."

At 8 o'clock of that evening the architect presented his plans, and the bids of builder and mason were presented, and in five minutes after the plans were presented they were unanimously adopted. So that I would not be in the way of the trustees during the work I went to Europe, and when I got back the church was well nigh done. But there came in a staggering hindrance. We expected to pay for the new church by the sale of the old building. The old one had been sold, but just at the time we must have the money the purchasers backed out and we had two churches and no money.

By the help of God and the indomitable and unparalleled energy of our trustees (here and there one of them present to-day, but the most in a better world), we got the building ready for consecration, and on September 25, 1870, morning and evening dedicatory services were held, and in the afternoon the children, with sweet and multitudinous voices, consecrated the place to God. Twenty thousand dollars were raised that day to pay a floating debt. In the morning old Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, the glory of the Episcopal Church and the Chrysostom of the American pulpit, preached a sermon which lingered in its gracious effects as long as the building stood. He read enough out of the Episcopal prayer book to keep himself from being reprimanded by his bishop for preaching at a non-Episcopal service; and we, although belonging to another denomination, responded with heartiness, as though we were used to the liturgy, "Good Lord, deliver us!"

During the short time we occupied that building we had a constant downpour of religious awakening. Hosannah! Ten million years in heaven will have no power to dim my memory of the glorious times we had in the first Tabernacle, which, because of its invasion of the usual style of church architecture, was called by some "Talmage's Hippodrome,' by others, "Church of the Holy Circus," and by other mirthful nomenclature. But it was a building perfect for acoustics, and stood long enough to have its imitation in all the large cities of America and to completely revolutionize church architecture. People saw that it was the common sense way of seating an audience.

Instead of putting them in an angular church, where each one chiefly saw the back part of somebody else's head, the audience were arranged in semicircle, so that they could see one another's faces, and the auditorium was a great family circle seated around a fireplace, which was the pulpit. It was an iron structure, and we supposed fireproof, but the insurance companies looked at it, and after we had gone too far to stop in its construction they declined to insure it except for a mere nothing, declaring that, being of iron, if the inflammable material between the sheets of iron took fire no engine hose could play upon it. And they were right. During those days we educated and sent out from a lay college under our charge some twelve hundred young men and women, many of them becoming evangelists and many of them becoming regularly ordained preachers, and I meet them in all parts of the land toiling mightily for God.

One Sunday morning in December, 1872, the thermometer nearly down to zero, I was on my way to church. There was an excitement in the street and much smoke in the air. Fire engines dashed past. But my mind was on the sermon I was about to preach, until some one rushed up and told me that our church was going up in the same kind of a chariot that Elijah took from the banks of the Jordan. That Sunday morning tragedy, with its wringing of hands and frozen tears on the cheeks of many thousands standing in the street, and the crash that shook the earth, is as vivid as though it were yesterday. But it was not a perfect loss.

All are anxious to do something, and as on such occasions sensible people are apt to do unusual things, one of the members, at the risk of his life, rushed in among the fallen walls, mounted the pulpit and took a glass of water from the table and brought it in safety to the street. So you see it was not a total loss. Within an hour from many churches came kind invitations to occupy their buildings, and hanging against a lamppost near the destroyed building, before 12 o'clock that morning, was a board with the inscription, "The congregation of Brooklyn Tabernacle will worship to-night in Plymouth Church."

Mr. Beecher made the opening prayer, which was full of commiseration for me and my homeless flock, and I preached that night the sermon that I intended to preach that morning in my own church, the text concerning the precious alabaster box broken at the feet of Christ, and sure enough we had one very precious broken that day. We were, as a church, obliterated. "But arise and build," said many voices. Another architect took the amphitheatrical plan of a church, which in the first instance was necessarily somewhat rude, and developed it into an elaborate plan that was immediately adopted.

But how to raise the money for such an expensive undertaking was the question—expensive not because of any senseless adornment proposed, but expensive because of the immense size of the building needed to hold our congregation. It was at that time when for years our entire country was suffering, not from a financial panic, but from that long-continued financial depression which all business men remember, as the cloud hung heavy year after year and commercial establishments without number went down. Through what struggles we passed the eternal God and some brave souls to-day remember. Many a time would I have gladly accepted calls to some other field, but I could not leave the flock in the wilderness.

At last, after, in the interregnum, having worshiped in our beautiful Academy of Music, on the morning of February 22, 1874, the anniversary of the Washington who conquered impossibilities and on the Sabbath that always celebrates the resurrection, Dr. Byron Sunderland, Chaplain of the United States Senate, thrilled us through and through with a dedicatory sermon from Haggai ii., 9. "The glory of this house shall be greater than that of the former, saith the Lord of Hosts." The corner stone of that building had been laid by the illustrious and now enthroned Dr. Irenæus Prime. On the platform on dedication day sat, among others, Dr. Dowling, of the Baptist Church, Dr. Crook, of the Methodist Church, Mr. Beecher, of the Congregational Church, and Dr. French, of the Presbyterian Church. Hosannah! Another $35,000 was raised on that day.

The following Sunday 328 souls were received into our communion, mostly on confession of faith. At two other communions over 500 souls joined at each one. At another ingathering 628 souls entered this communion, and so many of those gathered throngs have already entered heaven that we expect to feel at home when we get there. My! my! Won't we be glad to see them—the men and women who stood by us in days that were dark and days that were jubilant! Hosannah! The work done in that church on Schermerhorn street can never be undone.

What self sacrifices on the part of many, who gave almost till the blood came! What hallelujahs! What victories! What wedding marches played with full organ! What baptisms! What sacraments! What obsequies! One of them on a snowy Sabbath afternoon, when all Brooklyn seemed to sympathize, and my eldest son, bearing my own name, lay beneath the pulpit in the last sleep, and Florence Rice Knox sung, and a score of ministers on and around the platform tried to interpret how it was best that one who had just come to manhood, and with brightest worldly prospects, should be taken and we left with a heart that will not cease to ache until we meet where tears never fall.

That second Tabernacle! What a stupendous reminiscence! But, if the Peter of my text had known what an undertaking it is to build two tabernacles he would not have proposed two, to say nothing of three. As an anniversary sermon must needs be somewhat autobiographical, let me say I have not been idle. During the standing of those two Tabernacles fifty-two books, under as many titles, made up from my writings, were published. During that time also I was permitted to discuss all the great questions of the day in all the great cities of this continent, and in many of them many times, besides preaching and lecturing ninety-six times in England, Scotland and Ireland in ninety-four days.

During all that time, as well as since, I was engaged in editing a religious newspaper, believing that such a periodical was capable of great usefulness, and I have been a constant contributor to newspapers and periodicals. Meanwhile all things had become easy in the Brooklyn Tabernacle. On a Sabbath in October, 1889, I announced to my congregation that I would in a few weeks visit the Holy Land, and that the officers of the church had consented to my going, and the wish of a life to me was about to be fulfilled. The next Sabbath morning, about 2 o'clock, or just after midnight, a member of my household awakened me by saying that there was a strange light in the sky. A thunderstorm had left the air full of electricity, and from horizon to horizon everything seemed to blaze. But that did not disturb me, until an observation taken from the cupola of my house declared that the second Tabernacle was putting on red wings.

I scouted the idea and turned over on the pillow for another sleep, but a number of excited voices called me to the roof, and I went up and saw clearly defined in the night the fiery catafalque of our second Tabernacle. When I saw that I said to my family: "I think that ends my work in Brooklyn. Surely the Lord will not call a minister to build three churches in one city. The building of one church generally ends the usefulness of a pastor. How can any one preside at the building of three churches?" But before twenty-four hours had passed we were compelled to cry out, with Peter of my text, "Let us build three tabernacles." We must have a home somewhere. The old site had ceased to be the center of our congregation, and the center of the congregation, as near as we could find it, is where we now stand.

Having selected the spot, should we build on it a barn or a tabernacle, beautiful and commodious? Our common sense, as well as our religion, commanded the latter. But what push, what industry, what skill, what sacrifice, what faith in God were necessary! Impediments and hindrances without number were thrown in the way, and had it not been for the perseverance of our church officials, and the practical help of many people, and the prayers of millions of good souls in all parts of the earth, and the blessing of Almighty God, the work would not have been done. But it is done, and all good people who behold the structure feel in their hearts, if they do not utter it with their lips, "How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts!" On the third Sabbath of last April this church was dedicated, Dr. Hamlin, of Washington, preaching an inspiring sermon, Dr. Wendell Prime, of New York, offering the dedicatory prayer, and some fifteen clergymen during the day taking part in the services. Hosannah!

How suggestive to many of us are the words spelled out in flowers above the pulpit—"1869" and "1892"—for those dates bound what raptures, what griefs, what struggles, what triumphs. I mention it as a matter of gratitude to God that in these twenty-three years I have missed but one Sabbath through physical indisposition, and but three in the thirty-six years of my ministry. And now, having reached this twenty-third milestone, I start anew. I have in my memorandum books analyses of more sermons than I have ever yet preached, and I have preached, as near as I can tell, about 3380.

During these past years I have learned two or three things. Among others I have learned that "all things work together for good." My positive mode of preaching has sometimes seemed to stir the hostilities of all earth and hell. Feeling called upon fifteen years ago to explore underground New York city life, that I might report the evils to be combated, I took with me two elders of my church and a New York police commissioner and a policeman, and I explored and reported the horrors that needed removal and the allurements that endangered our young men. There came upon me an outburst of assumed indignation that frightened almost everybody but myself. That exploration put into my church thirty or forty newspaper correspondents from north, south, east and west; which opened for me new avenues in which to preach the Gospel that otherwise would never have been opened.

Years passed on and I preached a series of sermons on Amusements, and a false report of what I did say—and one of the sermons said to have been preached by me was not mine in a single word—roused a violence that threatened me with poison and dirk and pistol and other forms of extinguishment, until the chief of Brooklyn police, without any suggestion from me, took possession of the church with twenty-four policemen to see that no harm was done. That excitement opened many doors, which I entered for preaching the Gospel.

After awhile came an ecclesiastical trial, in which I was arraigned by people who did not like the way I did things, and although I was acquitted of all the charges, the contest shook the American church. That battle made me more friends than anything that ever happened and gave me Christendom and more than Christendom for my weekly audience. On the demolition of each church we got a better and a larger church, and not a disaster, not a caricature, not a persecution, not an assault, during all these twenty-three years, but turned out for our advantage, and ought I not to believe that "all things work together for good?" Hosannah!

Another lesson I have learned during these twenty-three years is that it is not necessary to preach error or pick flaws in the old Bible in order to get an audience; the old Book without any fixing up is good enough for me, and the higher criticism, as it is called, means lower religion. Higher criticism is another form of infidelity, and its disciples will believe less and less, until many of them will land in Nowhere and become the worshipers of an eternal "What is it." The most of these higher critics seem to be seeking notoriety by pitching into the Bible. It is such a brave thing to strike your grandmother. The old Gospel put in modern phrase, and without any of the conventionalities, and adapted to all the wants and woes of humanity, I have found the mightiest magnet, and we have never lacked an audience.

Next to the blessing of my own family I account the blessing that I have always had a great multitude of people to preach to. That old Gospel I have preached to you these twenty-three years of my Brooklyn pastorate, and that old Gospel I will preach till I die, and charge my son, who is on the way to the ministry, to preach it after me, for I remember Paul's thunderbolt, "if any man preach any other Gospel, let him be accursed." And now, as I stand here on my twenty-third anniversary, I see two audiences. The one is made up of all those who have worshiped with us in the past, but have been translated to higher realms.

What groups of children—too fair and too sweet and too lovely for earth, and the Lord took them, but they seem present to-day. The croup has gone out of the swollen throat and the pallor from the cheek, and they have on them the health and radiance of heaven. Hail, groups of glorified children! How glad I am to have you come back to us to-day! And here sit those aged ones, who departed this life leaving an awful vacancy in home and church. Where are your staffs and where are your gray locks, and where you stooping shoulders, ye blessed old folks? "Oh" they say, "we are all young again, and the bath in the river from under the throne has made us agile and bounding. In the place from which we come they use no staffs, but scepters!" Hail, fathers and mothers in Israel; how glad we are to have you come back to greet us. But the other audience I see in imagination is made up of all those to whom we have had opportunity as a church, directly or indirectly, of presenting the Gospel. Yea, all my parishes seem to come back to-day. The people of my first charge in Belleville, New Jersey. The people of my second charge in Syracuse, New York. The people of my third charge in Philadelphia. And the people of all these three Brooklyn Tabernacles. Look at them, and all those whom, through the printing press, we have invited to God and heaven, now seeming to sit in galleries above galleries, fifty galleries, a hundred galleries, a thousand galleries high.

I greet them all in your name and in Christ's name, all whom I have confronted from my first sermon in my first village charge, where my lips trembled and my knees knocked together from affright, speaking from the text, Jeremiah i., 6, "Ah, Lord God, behold I cannot speak, for I am a child!" until the sermon I preach to-day from Luke ix., 33, "Let us make three tabernacles," those of the past and the present, all gather in imagination, if not in reality, all of us grateful to God for past mercies, all of us sorry for misimproved opportunities, all hopeful for eternal raptures, and while the visible and the invisible audiences of the present and the past commingle, I give out to be sung by those who are here to-day, and to be sung by those who shall read of this scene of reminiscence and congratulation, that hymn which has been rolling on since Isaac Watts started it one hundred and fifty years ago:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

A cask has recently been built in Toledo, Ohio, which holds 66,000 gallons and weighs 40,000 pounds.

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BEECHAM'S PILLS are not a new remedy. They have been used in Europe for 50 years, and well tested and excellent.

Birds Gathered His Almond Crop.

An almond grower of this locality hit upon a neat device for gathering his crop last fall. His trees bore largely, and this early became known to the yellowhammers, a species of the woodpecker tribe of birds, and they had regularly stored away large quantities of ripe nuts taken from the orchard in the limb of an oak tree near by. The astute orchardist watched operations, and at last hit upon a novel nut and labor saving plan, and he lost no time in putting it into execution.

The limb was sawed from the tree and replaced by a square-shaped funnel long enough to nearly reach the ground; a bucket was then set underneath. A genuine robbing game then went merrily on. The birds gathered the nuts, which they dropped into the funnel and down into the bucket below, and as regularly as night came the almond grower would in his turn empty it of its contents and set it back for a new supply. This was kept up until the entire crop had been gathered, and the yellowhammers had departed broken-hearted at the heartless deception practiced upon them.—Sutler (Cal.) Enterprise.

Oregon as a Fruit State.

Fruit-growers in the West are enthusiastic over the possibilities of Oregon as a fruit-growing region, and especially for prune culture. One fruit expert says that Italian prunes grown in the Williamette Valley are superior to those grown in Italy. The climate, he says, is like the great fruit region of Asia Minor. One grower has planted about fifteen thousand prune trees on 150 acres in the Williamette, and it is said that prunes and other fruits are being planted in thousands of other farms. That part of the State promises to be a vast fruit orchard in the near future.

Catarrh Can't be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The dexterous wrestler gets down to business when he drops on his friends.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

The leap-year girl might try him delicately with a little pop-corn.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man may be considered lacking in hospitality when he will not even entertain an idea.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. *Sold only in Boxes.*

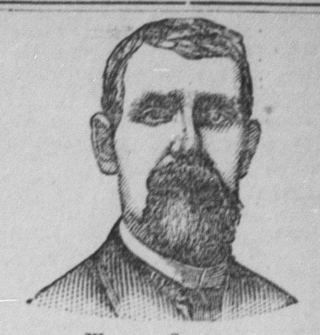
"There goes a man to be trusted," said Jagson, as Dudeson entered the tailor shop.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

It often requires crooked work to get out of straitened circumstances.

MR. C. D. Payne, publisher of the Union Signal, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I never saw anything that would cure headache like your Bradycrotine." Fifty cents.

There are 208 students from North America at the Berlin (Germany) University.



WILLIAM SPENCER.

A PROMINENT G. A. R. MAN.

Ever since I came out of the Army in '65 I had been in poor health and had taken more or less medicine all the time. I suffered principally from kidney and liver complaint, pain in back, poor appetite and constitution run down generally. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did me more good than all the other medicine I had ever taken. At present am feeling better than for years. It is the best medicine on earth. Wm. Spencer, Co. F, 30th Indiana Infantry, Elkhart, Ind.

It is just such cases and wonderful cures as these that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation. Everybody has a good word to say for it. Have you tried it? Recommended by Druggists, 50c. or $1.00.

Ely's Cream Balm
QUICKLY CURES
COLD IN HEAD
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! 14 disabled. $2 fee for increase. 15 years experience. Write for LAWS. A. W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,
CURES
RHEUMATISM,
BACKACHE,
SCIATICA,
SPRAINS,
BRUISES,
BURNS,
WOUNDS,
SWELLINGS,
FROST-BITES,
NEURALGIA.

Kennedy's
Medical Discovery
Takes hold in this order:
Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,
Driving everything before it that ought to be out.
You know whether you need it or not.
Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by
DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

Tutt's Tiny Pills
stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an antibilious medicine. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

FREE Illustrated Publications, with MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND CHEAP NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
Best Agricultural Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAWDEN, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

$50.00 A WEEK
A bright, energetic man or woman wanted to take the sole agency for an article that is needed in every home and indispensable in every office. SELLS AT SIGHT. In town or country. $700 in 90 days and a steady income afterward. A "Bonanza" for the right person. Good jobs are scarce and soon taken. Write at once.
J. W. JONES, Manager, Springfield, Ohio.

Here It Is!
Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., New York City.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
from which the excess of oil has been removed,
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED
With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

BNU 15

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross ($1.72) bottle like, Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y.
Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup.
Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION

DROPSY Treated FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies
Have cured thousands of cases. Cure pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear; in 10 days two thirds of all symptoms removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. 10 days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

Cheaper than Barb Wire.
HUMANE, STRONG, VISIBLE, ORNAMENTAL.

HARTMAN WIRE PANEL FENCE.
Double the Strength of any other fence; will not stretch, sag or get out of shape. Harmless to Stock; a Perfect Farm Fence, yet Handsome enough to Ornament a Lawn. Write for prices, Descriptive Circular and Testimonials, also Catalogue of Hartman Steel Picket Lawn Fence, Tree and Flower Guards, Flexible Wire Mats, &c. HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

A cask has recently been built in Toledo, Ohio, which holds 66,000 gallons and weighs 40,000 pounds.

NIX X X

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 14.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

.: *Just In* :.
.: *An Entire New Line of* :.
.: SPRING COATS AND WRAPS :.

Latest novelties. Nothing like 'em in the town. The demand for these goods has already commenced, and whether U think of getting one or not, it will be a pleasure for us to show these elegant garments. The manufacturer of these goods ranks with the best in the country, and we have the exclusive sale of them in Bellefonte.

KOM TO C US
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. James Kimport, of Boalsburg, was in town Tuesday.

——Mr. Samuel Slack, of Potters Mills, dropped in to see us on Tuesday.

——John Meyer is attending Prof. Wolf's select school at Spring Mills.

——Mr. William Farner, of near Tusseyville, was seen in town on Wednesday.

——Mr. W. H. Bloom, of Penn Hall, removed to Pine Grove Mills the last week.

——Miss Lillie Fisher, of Boalsburg, is visiting at the home of Dr. W. A. Jacobs.

——Mr. Isaac Strunk is now a new resident of this place having removed here since April 1st.

——Miss Jennie Kreamer spent several days last week visiting friends in Rebersburg.

——Harry Bibighaus, the hardware salesman, has been circulating through the section the last week.

——Cyrus Brumgard, of Millheim, was one of those who attended the horse sale on Tuesday.

——Mr. M. C. Gephart, dealer in musical instruments, of Millheim, spent Wednesday night in Centre Hall.

——Rev. Baskerville departed Monday to attend the sessions of the Presbytery which convenes at Huntingdon this week.

——Mrs. C. B. Boob departed this morning for eastern cities to purchase millinary goods. She will be absent about one week.

——Mr. William Kreamer, one of Miles township's most prosperous and intelligent citizens was in town on Tuesday.

——Rob. Wolf, of Gettysburg Theological Seminary, arrived this week at the home of his mother, Mrs. U. D. Osman.

——Mr. David Kelley, of Reedvilles, has been spending severeal days in the vicinity, the guest of D. W. Reynolds.

——The condition of Simon Wolf, who is suffering from tuberculocis, is not of the best and he is gradually growing weaker.

——James Schofield, of Bellefonte, an aspirant for Legislative honors, was in town on Tuesday looking up political fences.

——Mr. F. Fleisher writes us from Michigan, April 1st: Weather is nice and warm, fields are green, prospects are good for all kinds of fruit.

——Sheriff Ishler was in town Tuesday morning. Don't know whether he was on legal business or after purchasing a horse at the sale.

——John Harter, of Rebersburg, purchased a fine horse at the sale on Tuesday, for $100. John says he now has a finely matched team.

——Mrs. Vance McCormick and children departed for their home in Montandon on Saturday after a few weeks visit with her father, A. J. Reesman.

——Mr. F. P. Vonada, of near Madisonburg, gave the REPORTER office a call Tuesday morning. Mr. Vonada is a dealer in implements, etc., and we found him a very pleasant and sociable gentleman.

——Frank Floray, son of Mr. Samuel Floray, of near Tusseyville, since January has been attending the State Normal school at Lock Haven, and intends taking a complete course at that institution.

——Our new citizen Mr. Shannon Boal, seems delighted with town life, after years of residence on a farm. Mr. Boal has labored hard in his time, and for the balance of his life proposes to let some one else do the working.

——Mr. Frank Dutweiler, of Aaronsburg, made us a very pleasant call on Tuesday. Mr. Dutweiler attended the horse sale, but found time between admiring the animals, to favor us with a call.

——Reuben Spangler departed on Tuesday morning for Hastings, Pa., where he has secured a lucrative position as manager in a hardware store. We hope Rube will prosper in his new occupation and ere long become one of the coal magnates of that booming town in the Alleghenies. Mrs. Spangler did not accompany him, and will follow her husband later on.

WILL IT REACH US

A PROPOSED NEW ROUTE OF THE READING RAILROAD.

A Proposed Railroad from Huntingdon to Connect with the Reading which is Intended to Pass Through Pennsvalley to the East.

The Sunbury *News* says: "The project of a new railroad from Huntingdon to Northumberland, or some point near there, which shall connect with the Reading railroad has taken a definite form. Mr. Africa, a civil engineer and a son of President J. Simpson Africa, of the Union trust company of Philadelphia, has been over the proposed route several times and says that the surveys could be made for $1500. The new line would be comparatively easy of construction, following a valley most of the way, and good connection could be made with the Reading at Winfield, a few miles above Sunbury. The distance would be about seventy miles. The board of trade of Huntingdon only ordered the surveys to be made and decided also to secure as much of the right of way as possible and to take measures to raise $200,000 by subscriptions for the road. As soon as the surveys shall be made the matter will be laid before President McLeod, of the Reading railroad, and his co-operation asked. Little doubt is entertained that the Reading will take up the project with vigor, as the construction of the new road would enable it not only to reach Pittsburg and the west, but would open up for it a fine soft coal territory, which would give it a large tonnage."

To this the Lewistown *Gazette* adds the following: According to reports there seems to be considerable fear among some people both in Huntingdon and Reedsville that if built Lewistown will be benefitted by this new road, so to avoid such a terrible catastrophe the Huntingdon people in their calculations are cutting Mifflin county out entirely and are advising that it be constructed up Stone valley to the mountains, which they assert can be got through by a forty-feet cut, then down Penns valley to Northumberland parallel with the Lewisburg & Tyrone road, and some of the residents in the neighborhood of Reedsville are said to desire that the road come through that place then turn down Dry valley near Logan, leaving Lewistown out altogether.

It is the opinion of the REPORTER that the Pennsvalley route would be the most likely one for the location of the new road—it would be the most direct and the cheapest. After crossing the Stone valley mountains the line would enter our valley somewhere in Harris or Potter, thence strike Penns creek and have a natural course to Northumberland—or striking Millheim, Aaronsburg and Woodward, run through the Narrows and intersect the Reading at Lewisburg. Either the Penns creek or the Narrows route would make a shorter route than the junction at Winfield.

Squibs Too Small for Heads.

Little grunters never were so scarce. —Apples and potatoes never plentier. —Don't hear much of grip any more. —Every week brings us several new subscribers.—Advertise in the REPORTER, it will pay.—There are still some sick horses.—Wheat is slow making a jump upward.—Sales and singing conventions are laid over for next winter. —The cold snap tied up plowing.—A Lewistown firm advertises in REPORTER for bark.—L. & T. railroad election is advertised in REPORTER.

Grand Opening of Millinery Goods.

Mrs. C. B. Boob departed this morning for the Eastern cities to purchase her stock of Spring and Summer Millinery goods. She will return Wednesday, of next week, with an elegant line of latest styles of goods and has engaged for the season, a fashionable trimmer from Philadelphia, who will accompany her to Centre Hall, and remain for the season.

The Grand Opening days for ladies to examine goods will be Thursday and Saturday, April 21st and 23rd.

Barn Burned.

During the thunder storm last Sunday night the barn of Mr. Wm. Ranck near Shriner's Mill, was struck by lightning and quickly consumed by the raging flames. Four horses, ten head of cattle, implements, etc., were lost in the ruin. Having no insurance Mr. Ranck is greatly embarrassed by his loss.—Lewisburg Saturday *News*.

Feel Sorry For the Young Man.

When you see a girl pasting a scrap book full of cooking recipes out of the weekly papers you know pretty well that some young man is in a position to be congratulated, and yet when you think of the receipts you feel rather sorry for him, too.

Watch For Him.

An imposter is traveling through this section of the state fleecing different camps of the P. O. S. of A. Watch for him.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

EZRA KRUMBINE.

A Highly Esteemed Citizen of Centre Hall Dies of Pneumonia.

We regret to announce the death of another good man. Mr. Ezra Krumbine, long a resident of this town, died at 6.30 p. m., last Sunday, of pneumonia. Mr. Krumbine took sick about two weeks previous, and steadily grew worse, under severe suffering, until death relieved him.

Mr. Krumbine was a quiet, inoffensive man, honest and industrious, by trade a cabinet maker and carpenter. He was an earnest member of the Evangelical church, and one of its main stays in this place. He lived the life of a Christian, and died in the faith. He has gone to his reward. His wife, and a son, Samuel, preceded him a number of years ago, while four sons and two daughters remain to mourn his loss. His age was fifty-six years.

Large Sawmill.

The largest sawmill plant now in the valley, is at Woodward. It consists of two steam mills—the main mill that manufactures the lumber, adjoins the pike, opposite the hotel. The other mill contains the edging machinery, and is about 100 yards distant from the other. Immense piles of manufactured lumber show that no small amount of stuff is used up by this mill.

The supply of logs comes from Pine Creek hollow, six miles distant, into which a railroad has been constructed, and this is equipped with one or two small locomotives, which, with their train of trucks steam up into the hollow for logs.

The lumber is shipped by wagons from the mill to Coburn, the nearest railroad station. At one time the mill company contemplated laying a track to Coburn, and run their stock to the above point by rail. This would have afforded Woodward and the lower end railroad facilities which would have proven a convenience, even if of a rude sort.

Removed from Sober.

Mr. C. K. Sober, the marksman, has changed his place of residence from Sober, below Spring Mills, to Glen Union, Pa., about eighteen miles above Lock Haven, where the company of which he is a member have purchased an extensive tract of timber land and have begun operations. Mr. Sober has built an elegant residence at Glenn Union, and is comfortably established. For hunting and fishing, Mr. Sober informs us his new locality is unsurpassed, and abounds with plenty of game, a veritable sportsman's paradise.

He Overestimated Facts.

To show how greatly some men's judgment is at fault, we instance the remark made by an otherwise quite intelligent person. Speaking of a recent rain, he said that it would be worth half a million dollars to the Centre county wheat crop. When it is considered that in the most prosperous year the entire wheat crop of our county does not near come up to the sum mentioned, proves that the remark was made without any conception of the real facts.

A New Paper in the County.

We see it stated that George W. Foot, editor of the Mifflinburg *Times* intends starting a new paper in Centre county and has selected State College as the most desirable site. There are a great many newspapers in the county now but there is no reason why another should not be successful and that end of the county is entitled to representation. We now have eleven half starved weeklies.

Wants it Bad.

Jim Fiedler is hustling through the congressional district looking up his chances to represent this district at the Republican National Convention which meets at Minneapolis in June. On Friday the conference meets at DuBois, and the Centre county delegates who will vote for Fiedler are Captain George M. Boal, Hard P. Harris and Guyer Mattern.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

Large Calf.

Jacob Dutweiler, at Tusseyville, has a calf which when born, weighed 116 pounds. These are very large figures, but are nevertheless facts and Mr. Dutweiler can take the premium.

Death in Haines Township.

Elmer, a son of Emanuel Musser, of Haines township, died at the close of last week, of pneumonia. His age was 21 years.

Busy Plowing.

The summer like weather last week brought out many farmers to their spring work on the farm and a great deal of plowing was done by them in this section.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

DIRECTED BY HIS FATHER.

Boring for Oil Under Spiritualistic Direction.

A special despatch from Tyrone to the New York *World*, dated the 26th inst., relates the following singular story: Boring for oil has been begun along the Juniata river, in the belief that it has been ordered by the spirit of John S. Isett, who died five years ago. Mr. Isett's farms extended for more than a mile along the Juniata and back from it full a mile into the country. Spruce Creek, a tributary of that river, ran through them. Mr. Isett was a Spiritualist. He entertained spiritualistic mediums whenever they chose to come, and supported lectures in the village hall. The only member of his own family who imbibed his faith was his son, Jacob H. Isett. His lands extended down the river on the side opposite Spruce Creek station until they come to a narrow gorge in the mountains where there is a strip of nearly level land the breadth of an ordinary field between the foot hills and the stream, and it is there that the oil is being sought for. Jacob H. Isett frequently receives letters purporting to have been written in the spirit land. A blank sheet of paper, securely sealed in an envelope, is sent to a medium and soon returned not having been opened in the meantime it is said, with the communication written upon it. It was in this way that Mr. Isett received the directions from his father to bore for oil. The letter designated the exact spot in which the hole was to be put. Mr. Isett has already bored to the depth of 300 feet. The work has been temporarily delayed by the breaking of some machinery in the hole, but will be resumed. There are those who hope that the Spruce Creek region will soon be covered with derricks and flowing with petroleum. If this happens Spiritualism will receive a great boom here.

The Horse Sale.

The sale of seventeen Iowa horses took place on Tuesday at the hotel. Twelve of the lot were sold, and several were not allowed to go under the hammer because of low bidding. The sale attracted horsemen from all parts of the county and there was a good sized crowd. A novice could easily get some points on a good horse when brought out of the stable, by listening to the horsemen discovering a good and bad feature of the beast. The horses brought good prices considering what native stock sells for and not a few of those sold were purchased by parties in Brush valley, where no poor horses are found.

A Giant Among Us.

On Saturday last a tall and slender youth attracted our attention in the railroad station at this place. On inquiry the youth told us his height was six feet four inches, and his age only seventeen years. His name is Carner, and he hails from near Hublersburg. Should young Carner continue to grow until he is twenty-one, he will undoubtedly be the tallest man in the United States.

Want to Test the Law.

The Renovo *Record* says hunters and anglers of that place are raising funds by subscription to test the constitutionality of the law under which game and fish clubs are chartered by the courts. It is claimed that if the matter is left undisturbed these clubs will soon have full sway of the hunting and fishing grounds of the entire state, and those not in the clubs will be debarred from indulging in the sports.

He Was Discharged.

John T. Bonner, the young man who was held for causing the death of George Harris, who was killed by being pushed out of the Lloyd house, in Philipsburg, was tried before District Attorney Meyer last week and discharged. Thirteen witnesses were examined and insufficent evidence was obtained to hold him for court.

A Jump to Winter.

On Saturday last we had a jump from summer to winter—just the reverse of the previous five or six days. Saturday morning brought a cold and raw wind, and at noon a snow squall set in which in fifteen minutes left the ground white with snow, and high winds prevailing. Sunday and Monday raw and high winds.

Read the New Ad.

Read the advertisement of McCalmont & Co., in REPORTER. This is one of the most reliable firms in the state for implements, seeds, wagons, or anything in their line. Fair and square in all their dealings you run no risk whatever in dealing with them. Every farmer in the county should give them a call.

The Way the General Did It.

General D. H. Hastings was asked the other day to purchase a ticket to a fire company ball in Bellefonte. The general told his friend to call around at his office, when a check for $10 was handed out.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

SAFE BLOWERS.

SPRING MILLS CREAMERY SAFE BLOWN OPEN.

Robbers Force an Entry to the Spring Mills Creamery and Blow Open the Safe. The Mill also Robbed.

The last few weeks petty thieving and robbery have become quite frequent in Spring Mills and the surrounding neighborhood and the residences of several citizens have been broken into and pilfered of goods of small amounts, much to the annoyance of their victims.

On Tuesday night or Wednesday morning entrance was forced to the office of the Spring Mills creamery by prying the door open with a jimmy. Operations were begun at once on the safe which was supposed to contain a large sum of money. A hole was drilled at the side of the door near the combination. Another hole was drilled in from the top of the safe and powder placed in to blow the odor open. The safe was a small one, and was new, only having been received a few days previous. In the explosion which followed, the door of the safe was blown open and the contents exposed to the robbers, but they were slightly rewarded for their efforts, as they only obtained about $8.00 in postage stamps. There were several checks and drafts in the safe. The checks were not taken but the drafts were taken with the rest of the plunder. The safe was completely ruined, and the books and papers badly torn by the explosion. The first intimation of the robbery was in the morning when the creamery was opened for operations. The floor was littered with papers, etc.

From the creamery the robbers it is supposed went to Allison's mill and forced an entrance. They found the safe however at the mill unlocked and violent measures were not resorted to. They found in this safe about $5.00 in cash and several checks which were indorsed. These they pocketed along with the rest of the plunder. The aggregate amount of checks taken we did not learn, but it is a considerable sum, and the robbers will endeavor to have them cashed at some bank.

They also forced their way into the cellar of Mr. H. C. Rossman's residence, and helped themselves to a supply of lard and other eatables.

DEATH AT POTTERS MILLS.

Mrs. David Henney Passes Away After a Short Illness.

Mrs. Henney, the estimable wife of David Henney, at Potters Mills, died on last Saturday, at her home at that place, after an illness of only a few weeks, suffering from pneumonia. Mrs. Henney was quite an aged lady, and was the mother of Wesley Henney, of Centre Hall. She was the mother of six sons, three of whom with her bereaved husband, survive her.

She was interred in the cemetery at Tusseyville on Tuesday, Rev. Eisenberg, of the Reformed church officiating.

$3,000 to Defend the Church.

The Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical church, which convened in Williamsport some weeks ago, which is composed entirely of adherents of Bishop Dubbs, voted to appropriate $3,000 for legal services in the pending legal struggles with the Esherite faction. Judge Orvis, of Bellefonte, and Judge Bucher, of Lewisburg, have been retained as counsel to defend the rights of the church in court.

Additional Cases.

Three more cases were added to the trial list for the second week of April term of Court which did not appear in our last issue, they are:

Wm. Weaver et. al. exrs., vs. Henry Emerick.

Henry Beck, Admr's. vs. H. F. and Annie Kessinger.

R. E. Bartholomew vs. Hewett & Meyer.

A Fine Line of Shoes.

Quite an improvement has been made in the Shoe Department at Wolf & Crawford's.

Not only space but stock as well has been enlarged, and you will now find it pleasant and interesting to look through their line. Judge for yourself as to quality and price. They are both right.

On the Mend.

Mr. D. C. Keller, who was so badly injured, near Philapelphia, several weeks ago by falling down a hay hole, and had his arm and several ribs broken, besides other injuries, is on the mend, and for the first time on Tuesday came up to town, but he moved with great care.

Small Fire at Potters Mills.

Smith's tannery, at Potters Mills came near being destroyed by fire on Wednesday forenoon. A spark from the smokestack set fire to the roof, and burned quite a large hole in it, when timely aid with water arrested the spread of the fire. It was a very narrow escape for the entire building.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

Of Interest to Music Lovers.

Brainard's Musical World for April is an "Easter Holiday Number, full of beautiful new music and interesting reading matter. It contains three new piano pieces: "The First Kiss" an elegent Gavotte by Wm. Schlueter; the celebrated "Serenata" a charming piece by Richard Ferber. Also an exquisite new Cradle Song by Ferber, "Oh, Lullaby my Baby.,' the music in this number is alone worth $2.00. Mailed post-paid for 15 cents in stamps. Published monthly at $1.50 per year.

The musicians' Guide (Spring Edition 1892) contains, besides 312 pages of musical information, biographies of 150 musicians, with 25 portraits, a "Teachers' Guide" and other valuable features, three new songs, "My Kathleens Coming Back," "Last Night" and "That is Love," and two piano pieces, "Sounds from the Ball-room" and "Stolen Kisses"—Gavotte. Mailed free for eight two-cent stamps, or the World and Guide, containing the above nine songs and pieces, mailed for twelve two-cent stamps. Address, The S. Brainard's Sons Co., Chicago Ill.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

Read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of poetry
The beauty of thy voice.

Which you cannot do if you suffer with a Cough or Cold. Rid yourself of the discomfort by buying a bottle of Pan-Tina, the best remedy for Hoarseness and Influenza. Pan-Tina costs 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	6

.: GARMAN'S OPENING :.

APRIL 9 & 11.

..GARMAN'S OPENING..

Piles, Piles,
Piles, Piles,

OF

New Goods
New Goods
New Goods

AT

Lower Prices
Lower Prices
Lower Prices

THAN

Elsewhere.
Elsewhere.
Elsewhere.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Garmans.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-dump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.